Cambria Freeman.

A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MARES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance.

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The Cambria Freeman

WILL BE PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

At the following rates, payable within three months from date of subscribing:

One copy, one year,	$2 00
One copy, six months,	1 00
One copy, three months,	50

Those who fail to pay their subscriptions will after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of $2.50 per year, those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of $3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a quarter; twenty five, six months; and fifty numbers, a year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, 12 lines, one insertion,	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion,	25
Sheriff's Notices, each,	2 00
Administrator's Notices, each,	2 50
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Estray Notices, each	1 50

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One square, 12 lines,	$ 2 50	$ 4 00	$6 00
Two squares, 24 lines,	5 00	8 00	12 00
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Half column,	11 00	16 00	28 00
One column,	14 00	25 00	35 00
One Column,	25 00	35 00	60 00

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Special and business Notices eight cents a line for first insertion, and four cents for each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions of Societies, or communications of a personal nature must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING.

We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling. Blank Books, Book Binding, &c., executed to order as well as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY

AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!

NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. [illegible], and rebuilt and enlarged it almost en[illegible] besides refitting it with new machinery, [illegible] are now prepared to furnish

PARLOR & HEATING STOVES,

the latest and most approved patterns [illegible] MACHINES, MILL GEARING and WATER WHEELS of every [illegible] description. IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS [illegible] PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all [illegible] other articles manufactured in a first class [illegible] manner. Job Work of all kind attended to [illegible] promptly and done cheaply.

[illegible] special attention of Farmers is invited [illegible] the newly patented PLOUGHS which we [illegible] have the sole right to manufacture and sell [illegible] this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

[illegible] offering ourselves capable of performing [illegible] work in our line in the most satisfactory [illegible] manner, and knowing that we can do work at [illegible] prices than have been charged in this [illegible] county heretofore we confidently hope that [illegible] will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

[illegible] For reductions made to wholesale dealers.

[illegible] The highest prices paid in cash for old [illegible], or castings given in exchange.

[illegible] THE TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY [illegible]. CONVERY, YINROE & CO.

[illegible]sburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

EBENSBURG

[illegible] AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock [illegible] we are now prepared to sell at a great [illegible]tion from former prices. Our stock consists [illegible] of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy [illegible]s, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restorative, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, [illegible] Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica [illegible], Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, [illegible] Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, [illegible]ench, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

[illegible] Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; [illegible]opes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing [illegible], Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass [illegible]s, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, His[illegible], Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, [illegible]ches, Pipes, &c

We have added to our stock a lot of [illegible] JEWELRY, to which we would invite [illegible]ttention of the Ladies.

[illegible]HOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices [illegible]ever offered in this place.

[illegible]per and Cigars sold either wholesale or re[illegible]

LEMMON & MURRAY,

[illegible]ly 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that [illegible] prepared to manufacture BOOTS and [illegible]ES of any desired size or quality, from [illegible]finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest [illegible]an, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest [illegible]otice, and at as moderate prices as like [illegible] can be obtained anywhere.

[illegible]ose who have worn Boots and Shoes made [illegible] establishment need no assurance as to [illegible] superior quality of my work. Others can [illegible] be convinced of the fact if they will only [illegible] a trial. Try and be convinced.

[illegible] Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended [illegible]promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

[illegible]thankful for past favors I feel confident that [illegible] work and prices will commend me to a con[illegible]uance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

[illegible]ensburg, April 28, 1869.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG,

R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The TABLE is always supplied with the best delicacies; the BAR is supplied with the choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21,

FARMERS, Look to Your Interests,

AND BUY ONE OF

SPROUT'S COMBINED

HAY FORK AND KNIFE,

THE BEST AND ONY PERFECTLY COMBINED

Hay Fork and Knife Manufactured.

EVERY FORK WARRANTED.

As only a limited number can be supplied for this county, orders for this celebrated Hay Fork and Knife should be sent in early to

GEORGE HUNTLEY, EBENSBURG, PA,

Sole Agent for Cambria County,

Who can also supply WOODEN PULLEYS, which are far superior to Iron Pulleys. Also, STEEL GRAPPLES for fastenining Pulleys to Beams or Rafters—the most convenient fastenings yet introduced, as they can be put up or taken down without the use of ladders.

Ebensburg, Dec. 9, 1869. 6m.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM. . . . JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

SLATE!

THE

TWIN CITY

SLATE COMPANY

Are prepared to furnish to Builders or Slaters their

VERY DARK BLUE COLORED SUPERIOR

ROOFING SLATE!

From their own Quarries, located in Northampton county, Penn'a, AT QUARRY PRICES. Samples may be seen, and communications addressed to

E. L. GOODWIN, Agent.

J. N. SHALLENBERGER, Pres't.

Office: BREWER'S BUILDING, DUQUESNE WAY, Cor. Eighth St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [my5-6m.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

THE TANITE

EMERY WHEEL,

FOR

Gumming Saws,

IS THE

BEST SAW GUMMER!

IN THE WORLD!

FOR SALE BY

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

Ebensburg, Pa.

FARMERS AND OTHERS

SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET

ONE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Lima Double-Geared

WOOD-SAWING MACHINES,

FOR WHICH

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is Sole Agent for Cambria County.

FRANK D. STORM, PRACTICAL SURVEYOR, EBENSBURG, PA. Office on Centre street, opposite Colonade Row. (my 5.)

The Poet's Department.

THE GOLDEN SIDE.

There is many a rose in the road of life,
If we would but stop to take it,
And many a tone from the better land,
If the querulous heart would make it;
To the sunny soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth,
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,
Though the winter storm prevaileth.

Better to hope, though clouds hang low,
And keep the eyes still lifted,
For the sweet blue sky will still peep through
When the ominous clouds are rifted.
There was never a night without a day,
Or an evening without a morning,
And the darkest hour, so the proverb goes,
Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life,
Which we pass in our idle pleasure,
Which is richer far than the jeweled crown
Or the miser's hoarded treasure;
It may be the love of a little child
Or a mother's prayer to heaven,
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks
For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling,
And do God's work with a ready heart
And hands that are prompt and willing,
Than to snap the delicate minute threads
Of our curious lives asunder,
And then blame heaven for the tangled ends,
And sit and grieve and wonder.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

AT A CHARITY FAIR.

Tribulations of a Modest Married Man.

The ladies of our church held a fair last week to raise funds to send missionaries and schoolmasters to the savages in England, and as I had never attended one before, I had my wife darn a rent in the back of my vest, and polish all the brass buttons that were left on the coat I wore at our marriage, and borrowing what little change she had, I went. I paid a dime at the door, and thought the fair was very cheap. I went in, and found the room was very full and noisy, and was quite taken aback by the extraordinary civility with which two young ladies welcomed me at the door; but thinking that they could tell genius on sight, I felt quite flattered, when one of them asked me if I wouldn't take a chance in a raffle for a tooth-pick. I asked her what the tooth-pick was valued at; she said twenty-five cents. I told her to put my name down for one; she did so, and said the chances were fifty cents each. I paid it, and thought, somehow, that in running a chance to get a tooth-pick, I had got my pocket picked, and just as I turned round I was grabbed by a poor young woman who hadn't clothes enough to cover her shoulders, and who wanted me to take a chance at a sett of toilet-service. I tried to beg off, but she held on, and a good many people were looking at me at the time, I was compelled to take a chance, and pay one dollar. I afterward learned the toilet-piece was a piece of soap. Then I thought if I could get in the thickest part of the crowd, I would be free for a while. I got in the jam, and had seventeen females poke their books and pencils in my face at once; and then as I stood a fair chance of being killed, I thought I would take *their* chances, which were not so sure, and subscribed my name on each book. But, as I didn't draw anything, I never knew what I put my name down for. In fact, I found out afterward, that about the only article I had drawn was my pocket-book, and that a good many times.

I noticed one fellow who made it a practice to tell each fair in-sister that he had been putting his name down to all of them and he thereby managed to get off; but I had watched him from the moment he entered, and heard him tell the same thing to the first lady who petitioned him, and regretted that I had not commenced with a similar policy. Still, I admit the ladies have a great influence over me; my wife's a woman, and that influence began at home. I was prevailed on to take a chance at a set of bedroom furniture, and drew a blank or a blanket, I don't know which, as I never got either.

I paid a dollar toward a watch, which was to be presented to the most respected man on the floor, and then took a chance on a chain, thinking the watch would do me no good without that; but there was a fearful oversight somewhere, for I got neither watch or chain. I was asked to take a chance at a sack of flour by a very homely old maid. In pity for her I paid for a ticket, and, strange to say, got the flour, which I put on my shoulder to carry out, and find some way to send it home; but the fellow who helped it on my shoulder—the rascal!—punched a hole in the sack, and every step I took that infernal flour puffed out all over the back of my coat, and created a great uproar, which I joined in myself, knowing nothing about it. My wife took pretty much all that flour out of my coat, when I got home that night, with the reverse end of the broom. At the postoffice, in another part of the hall, I paid a dime, and asked if there was a letter for me. The lass who ran that letter shop smiled as she handed me a dainty envelope, which I took over in one corner by myself and opened.—Here is the letter:

"Dear sweetness, oh you essence of peaches and cream—double refined extract of maple molasses and buckwheat cakes! Your noble voice is like honey in my ears, and your fond kiss would be like the aforesaid molasses all over my face. Your eyes are as bright as liquid gum drops, and your nose is like strawberries without the cream. I love you like a paper of candy. Oh hasten to

Yours, candiedly, ETTA LOZENGER."

This to me, and I a married man! I never saw so much sweetness in any of my wife's letters. "And that poor girl," I thought, "knowing not my connubial situation has seen me and fallen in love with me at once!" I put the letter in my pocket, and went round inquiring for Etta Lozenger, hoping to find her and apologize; but I didn't discover her; and as my bad luck would have it, my wife found the letter the next morning, in my pocket, before I got up and then began a scene which I took a prominent part in, but which I can't describe. I couldn't get her to believe the real facts of the letter, though I explained them with all the eloquence of despair. I pleaded my entire innocence, as I shrunk under the bed-clothes with the loss of some of my hair and with some added lines of latitude across my face, where the skin was missing. I didn't get up till the next day. While sleeping, I dreamed I was at the fair, and had a lottery of my own, with Mrs. Whitehorn for the capital prize, and the tickets ten cents each; these were all sold but one, and when the lottery went off, I was the lucky one, for I drew her.

Then I woke up to the conclusion that ladies' fairs are all fleeting shows for man's confusion given, designed to make money, and they succeed in their designation. I confess that I have been *drawn* in, but can't laugh at the joke.

The "Fat Contributer" in the Gymnasium.

I have got gymnastics very bad now. The gentleman in attendance says it is the worst case of gymnastics he has ever known. I work hard every afternoon and try my best to follow the directions. I read somewhere that when weary with one kind of exercise a person should change it for another. Climbing the ladder the other day I got tired when near the top and let go so as to try something else. Falling thirty-two feet or so and striking the floor in a sitting posture tired it rather severely.

I am progressing finely in the art of jumping. I would never set up a claim as champion jumpist, however, for fear some one would come along and "jump" my claim I attempted to throw a somersault. Succeeded in throwing half of it and then stuck fast, when a friend kindly stepped forward and threw the other half for me. It is hard on the back where you only throw half a somersault, and it was well for me there was some one by to take the job off my hands, or I might never got over it.

The gymnasts in the circus who perform on the horizontal bar have always challenged my admiration, and I have greatly envied them their triumphs of mingled strength and agility. Whether they hung by their toes, swung themselves up by their eyebrows and held themselves straight out in the air by the little finger, or revolved round the bar like a grindstone handle in hay time, the man or the bar has never failed to excite my warmest enthusiasm. I secretly determined when I joined the gymnasts, to add the horizontal bar to my acquirements at the earliest possible moment. *There* was a bar to get credit at! So I hurried through the minor apparatus to get at the bar. I partook sparingly of the dumb-bells, dined lightly on the clubs, and merely tasted of the weights and pullies, so great was my impatience to get at the practice. One day I found myself sole occupant of the gymnasium. I didn't want any one to witness my first efforts on the bar, and this was the moment I had been looking for.

First I thought I would try revolving around the bar, with a grand finale in which I would stand on my head on the bar and then throw a double back summersault to the floor. Rejected that as too difficult for a first attempt, and concluded to undertake the simple feat of hanging by the legs to begin with. Found it the easiest thing in the world to hang by the legs. Wondered people didn't try it oftener instead of hanging by the neck, it is so much pleasanter. Regretted that so much of my life had been spent without learning to hang by the legs. Hung there long enough to get the hang of it, as you might say, and then essayed to get back again. No go. I had seen how gymnasts hung to the bar, head down, but I had neglected to observe how they regained their "as you were," as we say in military. I tried to wriggle around so as to get hold of the bar with my hand, but found I couldn't wriggle to any effect whatever. I had a faint idea that the circus fellows let go with their legs and come down on their feet in some way, but felt morally certain if I let go I would come down on my head and go about all the rest of my life with my neck in two pieces.

The blood was running down into my head, and the whole room was swimming. Dumb-bells were waltzing madly with clubs, and inverted apparatus of all descriptions went whirling around in the most bewildered manner. Then I felt the strength giving way in my legs, and I was satisfied I could not depend on them much longer. I realized how foolish I was to attempt gymnastic novelties when no one is by. I tried to cry aloud for help, in violation of the rule against loud talking, but I couldn't get the voice out of my throat—it stuck fast. Fact is, not anticipating such a dilemma, I hadn't practiced hollering with my head down. How I repented ever wanting to go and be a gymnast at my time of life. A short time before, watching for an opportunity when no one was in, how fervently I now prayed that somebody would come. It was a ridiculous position to be found in, to be sure, but no matter for that, if they found me before I was done for.

I felt my legs gradually relaxing and slipping off the bar; objects grew more and more indistinct, and then my overstrained muscles gave way, and I fainted quite away, which I advise my readers to do when they can't get away in any other manner. When I recovered I was stretched on a spring board and two veteran members, of forty-six years' standing, were fanning me with a glass of brandy and water. They had happened in just at the critical moment and saved me from further gymnastics.—*"Gris" in Cin. Times.*

The Landlord's Mistake.

A fat, burly English landlord was sitting one afternoon at the door of his inn, in a provincial town not a hundred miles from London, when a person entered the house, and after complimenting its cleanliness and snug appearance, ordered a good dinner and a bottle of wine. The dinner, when ready, was laid in an upper apartment looking out upon the pleasant garden; and after it had been thoroughly discussed, and the wine sipped luxuriously to the bottom of the bottle, the satisfied guest sent for his host, and when he entered the room, thus addressed him: "You have a very fine inn here, landlord, everything is particularly nice—in fact what I call comfortable." The landlord expressed his gratification. "I shall have great pleasure," continued the guest, "in recommending your house to my friends in town. There remains only one more thing to mention, and as the subject is one which I have reason to think will be as unpleasant to you as to myself, I will express it in a few words. I have not at present any money: but I will be here again in—" "*No money!*" exclaimed the landlord, in a voice husky with anger. "No money! then why did you come to the 'Hen and Chickens' to run up a bill that you can't pay? Get out of my house this instant! Go! Walk!" "I expected this," said the guest rising; "I anticipated this treatment, nor can I blame you much, landlord, to tell you the truth, for you don't know me. Because you sometimes meet with deception, you think I am deceiving you: but I pledge you my honor, that a fortnight from this day I will be with you again, and you will confess yourself to be ashamed of your suspicions." "Bah! you are a swindler!" ejaculated Boniface; "this will be the last of you; take that!" and with a vigorous *coup de pied*, was "sped the parting guest." "You will live to regret this, landlord, I am sure; but I do not blame you, for you are ignorant of my character," was the meek reply to this gross indignity. Just two weeks from that day, the same ill used gentleman (with a traveling friend) was, with many apologies and protestations, shown into the best room of the celebrated 'Hen and Chickens' inn. The landlord's profuse apologies were accepted, he was forgiven; and even invited to dine with the two friends upon the best dinner, flanked by the very choicest wines his house afforded. When all was finished, and while the landlord, who had become exceedingly mellow, was protesting that he should never be so suspicious of a "real gentleman" again, he was interrupted by his first guest with—"But, landlord, there is *one* thing which I do not happen to have, at this moment, a single penny; and I grieve to say, that my companion who is a *good* man, but in a worldly point of view, very poor, is not a whit better off. Under these unpleasant circumstances, it becomes, as it were, a necessity, to bid you a good evening!"—"Done, twice! the 'Hen-and-Chickens' 'done' twice!—and both times exactly alike!" said the landlord, as he went down to set the swindle to the account of "Profit and Loss."

GOOD RULES TO FOLLOW.—First, be honest and truthful. All depend upon this.

If you have work to do, do it cheerfully.

If you go out on business, attend to the matter promptly, and then as promptly go about your own business. Don't stop to tell stories.

If you have a place of business be there during business hours. No one can get rich by sitting around stores and saloons.

If you have to labor for a living, remember that one hour in the morning is better than two at night.

Do not meddle with any business you know nothing about.

A good business habit and reputation is always money.

Be valiant.

Keep ahead rather than behind time, for it is easier to keep ahead than to catch up.

Help yuorself, and others will help you.

Be obliging.

Do not be in too great haste to get rich.

Do not spend time in idleness.

Be kind.

Learn to think and act for yourself.

Help others when you can.

DESCRIPTION OF FLORIDA.

A SENTENCE EIGHT HUNDRED WORDS LONG.

Last week we informed our readers that an article in *Lippincott's Magazine* contained one of the longest sentences on record, consisting of over eight hundred words. The sentence in question is found in a well written article on Florida, we append it:

"I propose, then, to give my readers some description of this old yet still strange and wild country, that has been settled for three hundred years, and is not yet inhabited—a land of shifting sand and of deep mud—a land of noble rivers, that rise in swamps, and consist merely of chains of shallow lakes, some of them twenty miles across and only twelve feet deep—of wide, sandy plains, covered with solemn sounding pines—of spots so barren that nothing can be made to grow upon them, and yet with a soil so fertile that if you "tickle it with a hoe, it will laugh with an abundant harvest" of sugar, cotton, rice and fruit—a land of oranges, lemons, pomegranates, pineapples, figs, and bananas, whose rivers teem with fish, its forests with game, and its very air with fowl; where everything will grow except wheat and apples; where everything can be found except ice; yet where the people, with a productive soil, a mild climate, and bountiful nature affording every table luxury, live on corn grist, sweet potatoes, and molasses, where many men possessing forty thousand head of cattle never saw a glass of milk in their lives, using only the imported article when used at all, and then calling it *consecrated* milk; where the very effort to milk a cow would probably scare her to death, as well as frighten a whole neighborhood by the unheard of phenomenon; where cabbages grow on the tops of trees, and you may dig bread out of the ground; where below the frost-line the caster-oil *plant* becomes a large *tree* of several years' growth, and a pumpkin or bean vine will take root from its trailing branches, and thus spread and live year after year; where cattle do not know what hay is, and refuse it when offered, so that the purchase of a yoke of oxen is not considered valid if the animals will not eat in a stable; and where in the mild winter, when the land grass is dried up horses and cattle may be seen wading and swimming in the ponds and streams, plunging their heads deep under the surface to bite the water grasses and moss; where many lakes have holes in the bottom and underground communication, so that they will sometimes shrink away to a mere cupful, leaving many square miles of surface uncovered, and then again fill up from below and spread out over their former area; where some of them have outlets in the ocean far from shore, and bursting up a perpetual spring of fresh water in the very midst of the briny saltness of the sea; where in times of low water, during a long exhaustive, dry seasons, men have gone under ground in one of these subterranean rivers, from lake to lake, a distance of eight miles; where the ground will sometimes sink and the cavity fill with water, until tall trees, that had stood and sunk upright, will have their topmost branches deeply covered; where rivers will disappear in the earth and rise again, thus forming natural bridges, some of them a mile in breadth; where, instead of spring, summer, autumn and winter, there are two seasons only—eight months summer, and four months warm weather; where the winter is the dry season, and the summer almost a daily rain; where in order to take a walk, you first wade through a light sand ankle deep, and then get into a mud puddle, and some of these mud puddles cover a whole country; where no clay is found fit for brick making, and people build houses without chimneys; where to make a living is so easy a task, that every one possesses the laziness of ten ordinary men, and every one you wish to employ in labor says that he is tired, and would seem to have been born so; where agues would prevail if the people would take the trouble to shake; where a large orange-tree will bear seven thousand oranges—leaves, buds, blossoms, half-grown, full grown fruit, all at once—and every twenty-five feet square of sand will sustain such a tree; where, in many parts, cold weather is an impossibility and perpetual verdure reigns; where the Everglades are found, covering many large counties with water from one to six feet deep, with a bottom mud-covered, yet underneath solid and firm, from which grasses grow up to the surface—a sea of green, and with islands large and small scattered over the surface, covered with live oaks and dense vegetation; where alligators, or 'gators, as they are called in Florida parlance, possess undoubted aboriginal rights of citizenship; and mosquitoes pay constant visits, and are intrusive and even penetrating in their attentions to strangers."

There must be accorded to the writer of this passage considerable skill in the phraseology; as in no instance is the sense rendered ambiguous by the prolongation of the sentence. The phrases are short, apt, and disentangled.—[New York Methodist.

A SUNDAY School teacher asked a little fellow if he had learned anything during the week. "Yes," said he. "What is it you have learned?" "Never to trump your partner's ace."

APPRENTICE WANTED.

We want a young man to learn the printing business. He must be between the age of thirteen and seventeen. One who does not know an "em quad" from a "shooting stick" preferred. Willingness to play second fiddle to the foreman, as well as to ourselves, for a few years, an indispensible qualification. He is not to have more than three sweethearts, nor more than ten corner lounging associates. No objections to his useing tobacco, cigars or pipe, provided the "old soldiers" and ashes are kept off our table and out of the cases. If consistent with his finer feelings, we would respectfully venture the suggestion that he leaves us at least one third of our exchanges, that we may look over them when at leisure. Must not use more than one quire of letter paper or a package of envelopes weekly in corresponding with his friends and acquaintance. Will be required to furnish his own postage stamps. We furnish water, soap and towels. Will be expected to be at the office in time to get hungry before dinner. To return and be ditto before supper.—If we entrust him with a key to the office door, it is hoped he will spare our feelings and those of the tenants who occupy the room beneath us, by bringing only a dozen of his associates into the composing room at any one time after night. Some regard should be also paid to the number of gas jets which are lighted on such occasions. We admit that the *Republican* office presents an attractive appearance when under a a full head of light, and at the same time we are painfully aware of the fact that the indices of the meter attract the attention of the gas company even to a greater extent than the light attracts custom. Loafing in the office on the Sabbath is positively prohibited. If ten hours a day for six days in a week is not sufficient length of time for our new comer to remain in the office, we will accomodate him with a few hours extra work at night. Printers' ink is not poisonous when applied outwardly; therefore, the candidate for typographical honors need not feel the least uneasiness should he, during a brief stay, soil his hands with it. Emery paper, cotton waste and oil are excellent for cleaning the polished parts of a printing press, as we shall show our apprentice at brief intervals. A sponge saturated with benzine is capital for removing ink from the rollers, as will be discovered from time to time. A broom is used in our office at half-past five o'clock each afternoon.—Type dropped on the floor must be picked up at once. Twenty stoops frequently saves twenty cents. We have in our employ an experienced job printer, who will attend to all orders in that line. It will be entirely unnecessary, therefore, for our novice to undertake that branch at first—and more particularly the printing of his own name and that of his trio of sweethearts, for which purpose the ornamental type and gold bronze are generally made to suffer. If there is a young man anywhere in the city—or out of it either—who is willing to conform to these rules, can read manuscript and write a fair hand, and who is really desirous of acquiring a first-class trade—one at which he can secure employment in every city and nearly every town on the continent—we shall be much pleased to confer with him.—[Maysville (Ky) Republican.

THE following has a smack of Mark Twain about it. We find it drifting unknown through the exchanges: "A friend of ours, who took a trip to California, said that he was not afraid of Indians, because he belonged to the benevolent Order of Red Men, and knew all the pass words and winks, and the figurative language and things, and no savage was going to touch him, initiated and fixed up as he was in regalia. He hadn't gone more than a hundred miles from Omaha before a band of Indians came at him and scooped him up. He took the chief aside and whispered the password in his ear, and gave him the grip twenty-six times on both hands, and made some observations about 'fifth moons' and 'happy hunting grounds.' The chief replied in a friendly manner by tomahawking him and jabbing his butcher knife into his vitals. Our friend remarked that these ceremonies were not observed in his lodge; but the chief wanted to show him all the peculiarities of the Western system, so he scalped him and chopped off his nose, and was about to build a bondfire on his stomach, when some soldiers arrived and rescued him. He is now the bald-headedest Red Man this side of the Pacific Ocean, and you never saw a person more disgusted with secret societies and Indian poetry. He is going to sue his lodge for passing a counterfeit grip on him, and for damage done by loss of his hair."

SENTIMENTAL.—The bull dog barks on the top of the hill, and the lambs are skipping in glee; but I'm sad as the dickens—I am, my gal gave the mitten to me. Ah, where will I go, and what will I do? I feel like a crazy bumlebbee; by thunder, I'll fight! I'll kick any boy that says the word mitten to me! I'm really mad—be dogged if I ain't! I swear I will kill any she; I'll slander and slash—I'll murder that gal—by thunder she shan't mitten me! No I won't do that I'll spite her—I will! I'll hang myself on a big tree; and then she will cry—she'll die in remorse—for giving the mitten to me.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : JUNE 16, 1870.

The Johnstown Address.

It was our intention, as we stated last week, to notice in detail the suppressions of truth, as well as the suggestions of falsehood, contained in the Address directed to the Editors of the Johnstown *Democrat* and Johnstown *Tribune*, on the question of the removal of the county seat. After having read a second time this high sounding bulletin, which bristles all over, like the fretful quills of a porcupine, with unfounded assumptions and still baser conclusions, we are appalled at the magnitude of the task we had set before us, and will content ourselves with exposing a few only of its most prominent misrepresentations. It is quite unimportant who is its author, and yet every line in it betrays its undoubted paternity. We are very certain, that there is but *one* member of the legal profession in Johnstown, who is capable of committing so many villainous and damnable sins against all the well known rules of *syntax*, as are to be found in this mendacious production.—For that unpardonable offence, however, there is no remedy.

The writer sets out with the promise of giving "a brief history of the contest for court privileges and the county seat between Ebensburg and the south of the county," and as a part of that "contest," proceeds to say:

"For a number of years prior to the legislative session of 1869, bills erecting a District Court for the southern part of Cambria county, were from time to time, pressed by the people upon their representatives at Harrisburg, but, for reasons lately disclosed, no favorable action was obtained."

We pronounce this to be a falsehood, pure and simple, and the writer of the Address *knew* it to be so when he penned the paragraph. We assert that *never*, prior to the Legislative session of 1869, was such a project as "a District Court for the southern part of Cambria county" ever heard of, nor was any bill for that purpose ever "pressed by the people upon their representatives at Harrisburg." Cyrus L. Pershing, Esq, was first elected to the Assembly in 1861 and continued to represent this county until he was succeeded by John P. Linton, Esq, in October, 1866, who was re-elected in 1867, and neither of these gentlemen will say that during their respective terms as members of the House, they ever heard of a bill to organize a "District Court" at Johnstown. The project was first mentioned and talked about early in the spring of 1869. Its friends, and especially the author of this address, limited its jurisdiction to $500 and declared, that if the bill in that shape became a law every difficulty would be removed and the controversy ended. The Court, as the bill finally passed, was limited in its jurisdiction to $200, which we believed then and still believe to have been below the proper amount. This disposes of that portion of the Address.

"After the adjournment of the Legislature Ebensburg turned its attention to other measures calculated to forestall agitation of the removal of the county seat, and obtained a recommendation of two grand juries condemning the county jail, and authorizing the construction of a new one."

We do not know certainly when the Legislature of 1869 adjourned, but presume it was on the 16th or 17th of April, as the general appropriation bill was approved by the Governor on the former day. The charge in the foregoing paragraph is, that the erection of a new jail was not thought of, or the necessary legal steps taken to bring about its erection, until "*after the adjournment of the Legislature.*" It was then that this "obsolete" village of Ebensburg, as some of the magnates of Johnstown, contemptuously style it, became alarmed at the passage of the bill erecting the District Court, and "obtained a recommendation of two Grand Juries condeming the county jail and authorizing the construction of a new one." This is falsehood number *two*. The records of the Court show, and *they* at least never lie, that the *first* presentment of the Grand Jury in favor of the erection of a new jail was made on the 6th of *March* 1869—at least *one month and ten days before* the final adjournment, and *one month and seven days before* the passage of the District Court bill. The simple statement of this *fact* disposes of the question of *time* involved in the above paragraph and of the terrible things that Ebensburg did *not* resort to *after* the adjournment of the Legislature.

The *stuff*, not argument, in the Address against the legal right of the County Commissioners to purchase the necessary ground on which to erect the jail, we will not notice, for the reason that a bill in equity is now pending in the Court to restrain the Commissioners from proceeding any further with the construction of the building, and a newspaper is not the proper medium through which to discuss pending judicial proceedings.

"All the Rail Road districts would prefer to come to Johnstown and a number of districts in the north of the County would also prefer Johnstown for court purposes, as it is the commercial centre of the county, and their people must constantly visit it for the transaction of business."

It is disgusting to be compelled to deal with such lofty lying as this. It is a foul libel. The man who could commit to paper, the broad declaration that "a number of districts in the north of the county would prefer Johnstown for *Court purposes*," or that even *one* intelligent man in any one northern district of the county would so prefer, is a fit subject for a lunatic asylum, and his next of kin ought to "go for him" at once. The man who is reckless enough to assert that citizens of the remote northern sections of the county, who can reach the Court House at Ebensburg by traveling fifteen or twenty miles, would "*prefer*" to go *thirty-five* miles further, in order to get to the imperial city of Johnstown, ought not to be permitted to go at large. He is a dangerous man and should not be trusted. Some men of intelligence signed this Address, and the list embraces the name of the venerable *Nestor* of the Cambria County Bar, who has thereby endorsed its shameless misstatements. We think it reasonably certain, from the manner adopted of procuring signatures to this address, as well as to almost any other production in reference to an exciting question, that about one-half of the men whose names are appended to this manifesto, which of course they never read, could be made to appear as having signed a petition to hang him as high as Haman. We will not enlarge on the question any further, for we doubt not our readers will be wearied with what we have already written.

ON MONDAY, the 6th instant, a State election was held in Oregon for Governor, Member of Congress, and for Members of the Legislature. It was heralded by the Republican press, in advance, as the opening of the campaign of the Presidential election in 1872, and the Radicals seemed to be willing and prepared to stand or fall by the result. The Radical papers, in turning their eyes westward to the Pacific coast for relief, had forgotten that the next Presidential campaign had commenced in the east some time before the Oregon election was held and immediately after the fraudulent ratification of the so called fifteenth amendment. Connecticut and New York—the latter State most signally—had repudiated the administration and all its works. And now the distant, but gallant and patriotic, State of Oregon has nobly responded to the verdict of her two Democratic sisters in the far east. It is true, that like the sword wound in Mercutio's arm, the majority is "neither as deep as a well nor as wide as a barn, door," but it will do. It has resulted in the choice of a Democratic Governor, a Member of Congress and a Democratic majority on joint ballot in the Legislature, thus securing the election of a Democrat to the United States Senate in place of WILLIAMS one of the present Radical incumbents. That the people are sick and disgusted with Radicalism generally, both in the aggregate and in the detail, and with the fifteenth amendment in particular, is becoming more and more evident; and that they are fully determined to wrest from it the power which it so shamelessly and corruptly abuses, is a settled and foregone conclusion.

THAT precious carpet-bag scamp, WHITTEMORE, telegraphed last week to his special friend and defender, BEN BUTLER, that his negro constituents had re-elected him to Congress by more than *eight thousand* of a majority. No sane man anticipated any different result. What capacity have the ignorant negroes of his district to form a just estimate of the infamy of his offence? What do they know about a West Point cadetship, or of its corrupt sale? How different was the fate of GOLLODAY of *Kentucky*. He was guilty of the same crime as WHITTEMORE, and like him resigned his seat in order to avoid expulsion. He went back to his *white* constituents and demanded that they should return him to the seat he had disgraced. But they spurned him with loathing and contempt.

Whether the Radical majority in Congress will permit WHITTEMORE to take his seat, remains to be seen. They have done worse things than that. His admission or rejection involves a great principle, which, in the celebrated case of JOHN WILKES, produced intense excitement in England.

The New York *Tribune* opposes his admission, and the chances are that he will not be permitted to enjoy Congressional honors and emoluments with his friend and companion in infamy, RODERIC RANDOM BUTLER, of Tennessee. The re-election of WHITTEMORE, under all the circumstances of the case, establishes the fact conclusively, that negroes are not fit to exercise the right of suffrage.

THE account received through the ocean telegraphic cable and published by us last week relative to the brutal and indiscriminate slaughter of the Jews in Roumania, Turkey, by the Christians, turns out to have been a cruel and malicious hoax. It is difficult to conceive what motive could have inspired such a wicked fabrication, and it is gratifying to learn that the horrible story was a pure invention. We hope it is the last tale of horror we will hear,

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AN ELECTION was held in Washington city on last Monday week for Mayor and other municipal officers. BOWEN, the present Mayor, who is the peculiar representative of the "man and brother," was the regular Radical candidate. He was opposed by EMERY, independent and conservative Republican. The Democrats had no candidate of their own, but supported EMERY, who was elected by a majority of 3,200. There is more than usual significance to be attached to this result. BOWEN was the administration candidate—its pet and favorite—and all its influence and powers were exerted in his behalf. The Washington *Chronicle*, the organ of the administration, sustained him with all its ability, while its editor (FORNEY) made a canvass of the entire city in his behalf, making the most violent and frantic appeals to the negroes to vote for their friend BOWEN. So great was the interest felt in his success, that Radical members of Congress became his champions. But it was all of no avail, and Washington will not in the future be disgraced by a mongrel government, corrupt and profligate beyond all former precedent.

Congressman KELLEY, from Philadelphia, was one of BOWAN'S most enthusiastic supporters. We publish below a speech which he made to the negroes in favor of his election. If any other Radical member of Congress who stumped the city in favor of BOWEN, found a lower depth than KELLEY reached in this disgusting specimen of demagogueism, we do not know his name:

FELLOW CITIZENS: I am in no condition to make a speech in the open air, but I have come to say a word in favor of Mr. Bowen, because I believe him to be an honest and capable Republican, and one who was your friend when it was dangerous for any one to befriend you in the city of Washington. When I came here to take my seat in Congress many of you were slaves, and I want you to bear in mind that Mr. Bowen was at that time your friend; and if you want to go back to slavery, vote again t Bowen; if you want to preserve your liberties, let your ballots be cast for him solidly. Remember, my beloved friends, if by your vote on Monday next the Democratic party shall be successful, the people of this broad land will say that the colored people have turned traitors. I have made my speech. It now remains with you to secure a triumph.

A FEW days ago, GRANT appointed WAYNE M'VEIGH, who is a son-in-law of SIMON CAMERON'S Minister, to Constantinople. As a *quid pro quo*, SIMON persuaded GRANT—by LO means a difficult task—to desert his post at Washington and devote his time for a brief period to the more important business of trout fishing in one or more of the streams along the line of the Sunbury and Erie Rail Road. The train arrived in Harrisburg on last Thursday evening. A son of SIMON'S, called DON for short, had started in advance along the rail road, to make the necessary preparations for the important event about to transpire.

GRANT went to M'Kean county, in this State, last year, to catch trout, but as he was then fishing out of season, he was fined for a violation of the law. The penalty however was paid by Gen. KANE, who had invited him into the wilderness of M'Kean to indulge in the pleasant pastime of angling. On the present occasion, however, GRANT is acting within the law of April 1869, and is therefore not amenable for any violation of its provisions.

SIMON does all *his* fishing with a *golden*, or *greenback* hook, and has generally made a fine *catch*. What success he and GRANT have had in hooking trout with a brown fly in the swollen and turbid waters of Young Woman's creek, in Clinton county, we cannot say. We would not bet a three cent postage stamp on the size of their *string*, if the windows of heaven have been as wide open in the region of the Sinnemahoning, as they have been here.

The immortal GEARY is not of the fishing party. Owing to a little late unpleasantness between him and SIMON, he has been left out in the cold. This is not as it should be. With *his* presence, the piscatorial *tableaux* would have been perfect and complete. GRANT, CAMERON, and GEARY—a *trio* of profound and illustrious statesmen.

IMPALEMENT OF A MAN RIDING ON A COW-CATCHER.—Perhaps the first accident of the kind—and certainly it is a singular one—occurred on Tuesday afternoon, east of this place, on the Marietta and Cincinnati railroad. A man named Crown, brakeman on a freight train going west, went forward to the engine and took a seat in front, with his legs dangling over the cow-catcher. He had been riding in this position some time, the train going bowling along at a good rate, when suddenly, in passing over a heavy board that was nailed lengthwise of the track, the point of the cow-catcher caught in the end of the board and rent off a large sliver, almost three inches in diameter at the thickest place, which, darting up in front of the engine, caught Crown under the left thigh, passing entirely through flesh, tendons, etc., passing on and striking against the head of the boiler—thus entirely impaling the unfortunate brakeman. The engine was checked as soon as possible, the sliver broke off and pulled out of the leg, the wound bound up as well as could be under the circumstances, and Mr. Crown brought to the city and taken to his stopping place. Strange to say, no vital injury was inflicted. The man is in a fair way to save both legs and life. The accident was caused by the fact that the board had warped to such a degree under the action of the sun as to raise the front of it above the level of the cow-catcher.—*Chillicothe Register.*

Terrible Conflagration and Loss of Life in Constantinople.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 6.—Yesterday afternoon a fire spread through the richest part of the city. The flames were first discovered in the old building, in Pera, on the north side of Golden Horn. A strong wind was blowing and the fire quickly communicated to the adjoining buildings. In a few hours the residences of the English, American and Portuguese Embassadors, Consulates, Naom theatre, many churches and mosques, thousands of houses, and the richest stores and shops in the city were reduced to ashes.

The loss of life by the falling of the walls is fearful. It is estimated that at least thirty people were killed or injured by this cause. The loss is incalculable. The fire at this hour (noon) is still burning fiercely, and the excitement beggars description.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 6, 10 P. M.—Later particulars of the melancholy catastrophe have been received. The ravages of the conflagration are fearful—mosques, dwellings, theatres and other buildings being consumed with terrible rapidity.—The fire originated in the suburb of Pera, on the Golden Horn, and, unchecked, sped quickly through the most populous and wealthiest commercial quarter of the district. The scene was of fearful grandeur, presenting the aspect of a huge furnace. The Golden Horn and the Bosphorus hangs with a thick pall of smoke and the city proper is covered with ashes. Many of the escaping inhabitants and numbers of those engaged in tearing down houses to prevent the spread of flames were buried in the falling masses of stone or beams. The houses of the British embassy, and American and Portuguese Consulates, were involved in the destruction. Thousands shared the same fiery fate. There has been no interruption of the terrible destruction, and the fire is still raging with unabated fury. The loss will prove heavy and almost incalculable. Energetic efforts are now being made by organized bands of soldiers to stay the consuming element, but the work of subduing the flames will be a most difficult undertaking.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 8.—The great fire in the Pera district has been fully subdued, and something like order reigns again. According to a careful account, over seven thousand buildings have been destroyed. Many of these were the best in the city. The loss of life greatly exceeded the estimate made some days ago. The remains of one hundred and fifty human beings have been discovered thus far, and it is supposed this number represents about one-half of the actual loss of life. The total loss caused by the fire is roughly computed at twenty-five million pounds sterling. English underwriters will suffer heavy losses. The archives of the British Embassy were saved. The Armenian Church of the Immaculate Conception was on fire several times, and is considerably damaged; but the Gobelin tapestry, the gift of the Empress Eugenie, with which the Church was decorated, was saved unharmed.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 9, via Paris.—The loss of life by the conflagration was frightful at some places. Whole families were hemmed in by the flames and perished in full view of the spectators, who were unable to rescue them. The panic among the people was terrible, and many who might have escaped lost all presence of mind, and were unable to save themselves. Others in despair made no effort to fly, and were lost. Some of the Turks, in the spirit of fatalism peculiar to that race and religion, shut themselves up in their burning houses, refused assistance, and met their fate without a murmur.—It has been ascertained that two hundred and fifty persons were burned to death or killed by the falling walls, and as many more are suffering.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—A terrible accident occurred on Sunday morning last, in Pine township, this county, which resulted in the death of one lady and the serious injury of several others. It seems that Mrs. James Steele, Mrs. Kurts, Mrs. Bechtell and Miss Bingaman were in a spring wagon, and on their way to church at Templeton. In going down a hill, Miss Bingaman, who was sitting on the front seat with the driver, was by some means thrown out, which frightened the horses and the driver lost all control over them. Down the hill they dashed at a fearful rate of speed, finally upsetting the wagon and throwing the occupants in every direction. Mrs. Steele had her collar bone broken and was badly cut about the face. Mrs. Kurts, jaw broken, scalp torn and one foot mashed. This lady is not expected to live. Mrs. Bechtell, collar bone broken, and her child was badly bruised and cut. Miss Bingaman in falling out, had her collar bone and two or three ribs broken. Very soon after the accident, messengers were dispatched to this place for medical aid, and Drs. McCollogh, Reynolds and Allison responded promptly and immediately repaired to the scene of disaster, and rendered all the assistance in their power. At last accounts all the patients were as comfortable as could be expected.—*Armstrong Republican.*

DANIEL MCFARLAND, not content with his escape from conviction of murder, pursues his wife either with a spirit of vindicitivness or affection which it is difficult to define. His latest movement is an application at Indianapolis for a new trial in the divorce case. Even should his application be granted, and upon a rehearing the petition of his wife be denied, what good can result from it to him? Legal action can restore no right to either which they have not forfeited, by human, as well as divine laws; and a resumption by them of marital relations—even if not precluded by mutual repugnance—would draw upon them the crushing execrations of the civilized world. Public sentiment may be outraged, as in the case of Sickles; social feeling may be shocked and morals ignored, as they are every day in Puritan free love circles; yet we can conceive of no depth in the descending scale toward social infamy, greater than that into which a divorced wife and the murderer of her seducer would plunge the parties.

Death of Charles Dickens.

The foremost name in the literary of our age must now be enrolled in the list of those whom the world will not willingly let die. Charles Dickens, for so many years a contemporary, has taken his place among the authors of the past. For more than a quarter of a century a niche in the temple of fame has been awaiting him; in fact, his writings insured him immortality before he had attained his thirtieth year. Notwithstanding his almost unprecedented success as an author early in life, he continued to work hard and steadily, year after year, and Death found him issuing a new work from the press.

His admirers and readers—and they are to be found in every quarter of the globe—will be pained by the suddenness of his death. Throughout this country, where the name of Dickens has long ago passed into a household word, his unexpected demise will form the sad theme of conversation for days to come. Few authors in their lifetime ever commanded so large a number of readers as Charles Dickens, and fewer still were so personally loved by them. A sincere and honest man, fortunate in the possession of a genial temperament, he had the rare faculty of projecting his loveable qualities through all his books. He is the ennobler of all that is good, pure and true; the advocate of all that tends to ameliorate the sufferings of our fellow beings; the champion of the oppressed and lowly; the enemy of all that is bad and wrong; the uncompromising foe of cant and hypocracy; the iconoclast of systems devoid of human sympathy. Famous as an entertainer, dear to the world as a teacher, he was also a reformer. He did much toward abolishing ancient evils in his own land, and pleaded earnestly, eloquently and effectively in behalf of right throughout the world.

No humorist, in our own or any other tongue, has left behind him so pure a literary record as he whose loss we mourn to-day. While we deplore his sudden death, it is a rare consolation to know that, had he been allowed months wherein to prepare for the coming of the fell destroyer, he would not have desired to blot a line from his voluminous writings. This is the highest meed of praise that can be accorded to the illustrious deceased; and for this reason his works will be cherished when those of other wits will have sunk into oblivion. It is hard to realize that the voice of the most delightful and powerful teacher of our day is stilled in death—that his thick-coming fancies will give this world no more pictures of the age, its customs and its foibles. Yet such is the melancholy truth—Charles Dickens is dead.

These are sad words to write. Eyes that never saw him who so gloriously bore the name, will fill with tears when they come to read them. All the busy world will snatch a few moments, or even hours' time, to mourn for Charles Dickens, for in his death was lost to earth one of the rarest intellects that ever graced it.

Though gone from among men, his works will exercise a great and good influence upon them for centuries to come. We have lost the individual, but the products of his many-sided mind and honest heart will remain to us and to our posterity.—[Phil. Inquirer.

SOME excitement was created in the neighborhood of Forest Mills, near Commerce, Mo., a few days ago, by finding two little children, side by side, lying among the roots of a tree about two miles from the mills. The skeletons are those of two little boys, probably seven or eight years of age, and the fact that they were found together suggests the thought that the children were lost, and, lying down among the roots of a tree, froze or starved to death. How long the skeltons had been lying where they were found is of course unknown, but the bleached appearance of the bones is evidence of long exposure. As no children of the neighborhood have been lost within the memory of the oldest resident, the most reasonable conjecture is that the little boys became separated in some manner from one of the emigrant trains passing through the country some years ago, and wandered about through the deep woods where their remains were found, until overcome by hunger and cold, when they laid down and died.

THE tax on salt alone takes from the people of this country three million nine hundred thousand dollars per year. Ten cents per bushel is what legislation puts into the pockets of a few men over and above the legitimate profits of their business. Mr. McCarthy, Radical, represents the Onondaga salt works, not the Twenty-third district of New York, in Congress and every bushel of salt Congressman McCarthy's company sells calls for ten cents tax from the people, for the benefit of Congressman M'Carthy's salt company. And this man stands up in Congress and defends this robbery as the protection of home industry. Morrell and McCarthy, steel and salt, are no more the representatives of the people of their districts than Napoleon and Bismarck would be.—*Aye.*

DONN PIATT writes that the venerable Covode, known as the clown of the Cave, and the Congressman who had his West Point cadetship sold out and failed to realize on it, got a delicious bang on his skull when he accused Judge Woodward, of Pennsylvania, with making a tariff speech for his constituents, but voting on the floor of the House with the Free Traders. He was told in reply that if he (Woodward) should select a biographer he would get a truthful one, and not his colleague, and that he desired to debate with honorable men, and not with a man who had stolen his seat in the House from an honest man for the purpose of selling cadetships. Covode's Christian resignation was lost in loud cries of "order" from all parts of the Cave.

THIS appears to be the age of lightning. Almost every newspaper we pick up contains an account of one or more deaths that have been caused by this subtle fluid.

You Dare Not Slight Him.

The effect of Mr. Sumner's bill to secure equal rights to the negro will be to make them knights and white men their vassals. On this enormity the St. Louis *Republican* comments as follows:

"What the whites cannot be forced to do in regard to the individuals of their own race, they are held to observe towards the negro. The conceptions of private property and of the freedom of social intercourse are entirely subverted wherever a negro is concerned, and it would require innumerable United States Courts to enforce the new etiquette. A negro arrives in town by a railroad train. The carriage belonging to a hotel takes a white man and two ladies to the house and leaves the colored gentleman behind. A law suit and a criminal prosecution is the consequence. The negro applies for a room in the hotel. The landlord refuses it, just as he might refuse it to a white man. Law suit and criminal prosecution. If he or she is admitted, the porter declines cleaning the negro's boots. Civil suit and criminal prosecution. The waiter offers first a dish to a young white lady and afterwards to a negro wench. Neglect of etiquette, and therefore civil suit and criminal prosecution. If a white man should sue a hotel keeper for any of these things, the judge would laugh in his face and dismiss the defendant; if a negro finds fault with the treatment of a waiter in a hotel, the whole United States judiciary, and perhaps the army and navy, are put in motion. A *posse* is sent, a *mandamus* is ordered, an injunction obtained. There would be a harvest for our lawyers such as they never had before; for human nature is an obstinate thing, and hotel keepers, owners of steamboats, and managers of theatres are men, and, as they are usually independent people, they would not voluntarily change their human nature and make themselves the vassals and obedient servants of the negroes and their ladies. To enforce the new etiquette we would need ten thousand judiciary officers at least, and the jubilee of Radical office seekers would be here. This, perhaps, is the secret of Mr. Sumner's bill. From every other point of view it is as impossible as the quadrature of the circle, and a thousand times more ridiculous than all the blue laws ever attempted. But let us make the experiment; perhaps it will cure the country of the Sumner complaint—the worst disease with which it was ever afflicted."

A HORRIBLE CRIME.—*Retributive Justice.*—We are informed that a horrible crime was committed upon the person of a white lady named Mrs. Newman, in the neighborhood of Greenville, Kentucky, on last Friday. In the morning the lady told her husband that she and her son were going to spend the day at a neighbor's house, and if they did not return that night he need not feel uneasy. Between her own and her neighbor's farm she was met by a negro, who violated her person, then murdered her and her son. The next morning the husband started to his neighbor's farm to escort his wife and son home, and found them on the roadside brutally murdered. The news soon spread—men collected—investigated the matter, and soon were satisfied as to who was the guilty wretch. He was arrested that day and made a full confession of his guilt. Whilst in the hands of an officer he was taken possession of by the excited populace, who at once decided to smear him with tar and burn him at the stake; but while the party appointed to procure the tar was gone, the populace became impatient and hung the negro to a tree until he was dead. His head was then severed from the body and posted in the Public Square of Greenville, on a stake set in the ground in front of the Court-house, and no one was allowed to remove it. The leaders of the populace are said to be Radicals; so the Radical papers cannot raise the howl this time in relation to one of their party being murdered by Southern Ku-Klux! As for us, we care not who were the leaders, they did a deed that deserves commendation. Let summary justice be inflicted in all such cases, before they get into the hands of the lawyers.—*Russelville (Ky.) Herald.*

THE Brooklyn *Eagle* is disposed to grow facetious over the tariff bill, and illustrates the fact that even so dull an affair is capable of interesting analysis.—The list of articles and rates as adopted by the House of Representatives, contains some interesting items. For example, Congress inclined to remove restrictions from suicide by admitting arsenic, which formerly paid twenty per cent., free.—Hemlock, also relieved of duty, may secure a larger measure of the favor to which ft is commended by ancient philosophic authority as an agent of self-destruction. The bill provides for free trade in dragon's blood, which has hitherto paid ten cents a pound. No mention of dragon's teeth is made. Foreign leeches are to be admitted to free competition, although rivalry with the article produced by our domestic politics is hardly possible. Horse or cow hair, capable of chignon duty in an emergency, is admitted free, there is no quotation of the human variety. The concerted scrapings of multitudinous violins in New York next week will probably result disastrously to fiddle-strings and promote activity in catgut, the duty on which is reduced from thirty per cent. to nothing. The old time Alderman is obsolete or the free admission of turtles would have an exceptional municipal interest which is now only general to good livers, who may rightfully demand a reduction of twenty per cent. on soup and steaks.

IN the political gossip of this morning will be found a curious statement of the reason why President Grant, after resolving to appoint Mr. Thomas Murphy Collecter of the Port of New York, suddenly changed his mind and retained Mr. Grinnell. The credulous Executive was imposed upon with a "cock-and-bull" story of the complicity of Mr. Murphy in certain movements of the Jesuits to control the next Presidential election. He was told that as soon as Napoleon dies the Pope will have to quit Rome, that the Jesuits want to bring him over here, that they have converted nearly all the Southern negroes, and, with a view of Romanizing the rest of the inhabitants, they propose to make Ben. Butler, the favorite of the blacks, the next Republican candidate for President. As all this would interfere with Grant's aspirations for a second term, he was naturally alarmed, and swallowing the whole story at a bolt, destroyed the newly-written commission of the Jesuistical Murphy.—*N. Y. World, 13th.*

General News Items.

—William Henry was robbed of $[illegible] in United States bonds while in a sleeping car, between Pittsburgh and New York, Friday night.

—Wm. Davenport, an Englishman convicted at the court of quarter sessions of Pottsville, of a rape on his own daughter, committed suicide in his cell on the 10th inst.

—A woman living in Perry county has given birth to a child without either eyes, any trace of anything like eyes or eyelids. Apart from this the child is strong and healthy.

—So plentiful are the grasshoppers in Salt Lake City, that the stench arising from the accumulation of their dead carcasses is terrible, and is seriously affecting the health of the city.

—A woman in Warren, while in the act of putting her child to bed, recently, found a large black snake coiled up under the clothes. When the snake was killed it was found to measure five feet in length.

—The Middletown Presbyterian church near Media, was broken into last week and robbed of a new carpet, bibles, hymn books and several articles of furniture. This is the second time within a year.

—A water spout recently burst in Pennsylvania, by which eighty houses were destroyed, and the dead bodies of 214 persons were found strewed about in the fields, taken out of a neighboring river.

—Brick Pomeroy has been formally nominated for Congress, and the probabilities are that he will receive a majority of the votes of the regular convention. He is the workingman's friend, and is alike as popular.

—A young man named Van Loan was killed by lightning in Scranton on the 4th. There was the mark of a grape vine, and attached, running down both sides of the deceased, which at first were of a red but turned black.

—The Radical Cincinnati Commercial, commenting upon the New York election, says: "With heavy taxes, protective and land grabbing legislation, and Sumner's social equality bill, what other result can Republicans to expect?"

—A negro tried to saw his own head off with a jack knife, in a church on a Sunday morning, at Madison, Georgia. He was interrupted by some of the congregation, and said he was "driven to the act by the immense length of the sermon."

—William H. Vanderbilt, Vice President and some directors of the New York Central Railroad, ran an express train recently from Rochester to Syracuse, eighty-one miles, in sixty-one minutes—the fastest time, it is said, ever made in America.

—A West Chester boy, 11 years old, up before he got awake, the other parent jumped out of the second story window to the ground, and then, in a somewhat battered condition, rang for admission at the house. Such is the sad effect of greed.

—A terrible accident occurred on one of the railroads in Vermont, on Thursday last. Three persons were killed and a number wounded. The accident was occasioned by the train running into a culvert, and is said to be the result of blundering and mismanagement.

—Morrell, Covode and other Republican members of Congress from this State voted for a tariff which reduced the duty on iron two dollars a ton, and raised the duty on Bessemer steel rails about fifty per cent. Have they all, besides Morrell, a pecuniary interest in the Bessemer patent?

—A few evenings since, a little daughter of a citizen of Milton, who is addicted to sleep walking, was discovered sitting on the sill of one of the second story windows of her body on the outside, and in imminent danger of falling to the ground below. The father of the little somnambulist, succeeded in extricating her from her perilous position.

—Dr. Thomas Smith, of Charleston, S. C., was deprived of the power of speech about three months ago, by a paralytic stroke, but, with characteristic energy and determination, he commenced immediately to train his vocal organs as if he were a child learning for the first time to speak, and by dint of persevering effort, has become able to express himself intelligibly as before.

—A sad case of drowning occurred at Waynesboro', Greene county, this State. A mother missed her little boy, a child some ten years, and went in pursuit of it. During the time he had gone to the creek to swim. On hastening hither, she was just in time to see him struggling for life in ten feet of water. Mother-like she plunged in, and the result was that both mother and child were drowned.

—The Miners' Journal, of Pottsville, having stated that there was a man in that place who had been drunk for [illegible] years, its editor says he has been called to account by at least twenty different persons who insist that the item was a personal attack upon them. The man himself comes to the editor remarks, "is sorry enough to keep his mouth shut about it, but keeps on drinking just as if not a word had been said."

—A woman only 23 years of age married, committed suicide on Tuesday night, in Exeter township, Berks county. Her husband had retired to bed, and told him she would go to the well for water. He fell into a sleep. When he awoke and finding his wife in bed, he went in search of her, and when discovered in the well she was dead. No cause, excepting mental derangement of the mind, can be assigned for the act.

—A family at New Albany, Indiana, have been singularly unfortunate. Some years ago the father lost his eyesight; the oldest son was crippled for life by the breaking of an engine; two years ago the second daughter lost an eye by an arrow accidentally shot from a younger brother; a few months ago, another son was dreadfully injured by a wagon, and, last week, the youngest son lost all his fingers and a portion of the thumb while playing with a straw cutter.

—A caucus of the Democratic members of Congress was held at the Capitol on Friday night, Representative Randall, of Pennsylvania, in the chair. A proposition to form effective campaign organization in the various congressional districts, with a view of electing Democratic Representatives next fall, was discussed, and it was finally resolved to appoint a committee, consisting of Senators Thurman, Senator Hamilton, and Representatives Woodward, Beck and Shober, to consider the matter under advisement and report a plan.

—A woman ran through the streets of South Troy the other day, shrieking at the top of her voice that she was going to drown herself. Her screams attracted a large crowd, but before they could overtake her she had plunged into the river. A gentleman on a boat near by sprang to the rescue and seized the woman as she was sinking for the third time. At that moment she caught a glimpse of her face, and to her horror recognized her as his sister. The shock so unnerved him, that but for the arrival of timely assistance, they would have been drowned. The woman was insensible when taken out, but was restored. A physician who gave as his opinion that she had been seized with a hysterical fit, caused by the intense heat.

mbria Freeman.

SDAY, : : : JUNE 16, 1870.

GRAND SOCIAL
OF JULY FESTIVAL,
—AT—
s. Gallagher's Grove,
NEAR LORETTO.

ER TICKETS, 50 CTS. EACH.

A CORDIAL INVITATION ... ticipate is extended to all classes.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

SBURG AND CRESSON RAIL ROAD. ... and after **Monday, June 13th, 1870,** ... on this road will run as follows:
EPARTING--Leave Ebensburg ... M., connecting with Pittsburgh Express West.
55, P. M., connecting with Mail Train ... West and Philadelphia Express East.
RETURNING--Leave Cresson ... 15, A. M., or on departure of Pittsburgh ... Express West.
00, P. M., or on departure of Philadel... hia Express East.

ar Rents?—We have not received ... money during the present term of ... to pay current expenses, although ... hundreds of dollars due us from ... who know they ought to pay us and ... convinced that we have given full ... for every cent that is coming to us. ... gives it to their own consciences to say ... that is the proper way to treat a ... who is making night and day to get ... reliable paper, and who is anxious to ... the backs of that paper by procuring ... entire new outfit. Shame on you, ... sirs, for being so derelict when you ... that our claims are just and our wants ... and immediate.

... PUDDINGS AND PUNCHINGS — ... delicacies are now being offered for sale ... down at fifteen cents per quart.'' ... advertisement of Charles Warner ... a tract of land in Chest township at ... sale.

... county has declared for Hon. ... D Foster for Congress, which secures ... nomination, and his election will follow ... as a matter of course.

... Foster, of the Cambria House, had ... misfortune to lose a $200 horse one day ... week. The animal accidentally broke ... in the pasture field, and had to be ...

... big flood prevails in the river below. ... lumber rafts which stuck fast about ... Clifton and elsewhere, some two or ... weeks ago, will now be got safely to ... destination.

... child named Decker was bitten by a ... spotted snake at Mill Creek, Hunting... county, on Monday week, but prompt ... remedies were applied and the child's life ... saved.

... Mifflin's large flouring mill and paper ... at McVeytown, Mifflin county, was ... destroyed and burned to the ground on ... last week. Loss $20,000—insurance ... $4,000.

... Somer says that a man was drowned ... Blacklick, a few days ago, while en... with others in seining, but where or ... it happened, if it happened at all, we ... to learn.

... Huntingdon *Globe* says it has no ... in pronouncing Van Amburgh's ... which exhibited there on Satur... richest thing of the kind that ever ... that place.

... unknown man was instantly killed ... several others badly injured, among ... a Lancaster county drover named ... Houck, in a railroad collision at Blairs... Intersection, on Thursday night last.

... James Purse, Esq., an old and respected ... of Johnstown, died in that place, on ... Friday last, at a very advanced age.— ... had been at church the previous Sunday, ... was stricken by paralysis shortly after ... to the church.

... The weather on both days interfered ... what with the pic-nic at Bradley's ... on last week, and dampened the ardor ... all as the clothes of many of the partic... to a great extent. We did not learn ... amount realized.

... We regret to learn that Mr. Frank ... now, agent in Johnstown for the Singer ... machine, died very suddenly of hem... rage of the lungs on Tuesday of this ... Mr. B. was a young man and was ... esteemed in the community in which ... lived.

... two ladies, claiming to be from Harris... despoiled Mr. Stewart Allen's vest ... of ten dollars, while that garment ... hanging in the Pa. R R. warehouse at ... Kingdon a few days ago. The money ... recovered and the boys reprimanded and ... loose.

... mad bull gored one horse to death ... injured two others severely in a pasture ... in Allegheny township, on Thursday ... Bull and horses all belonged to Mr. ... M'Coy. Some of those "gentlemen ... are getting entirely too obstreperous, ... need to be taken down a peg or two.

... Demetrius Will plead guilty to fornica... and bastardy and submitted to the ... penalty in our court last week, and ... K. Skelly was found guilty of mali... mischief and sentenced to ten days in ... county jail. The proceedings in com... pleas we shall give in full next week.

... Another change has been made in the ... road time table, and as a consequence ... morning train don't leave here until ... forty minutes later than under the ... arrangement. Persons going east ... this point in the morning will be al... four hours or more to enjoy themselves ... reason, which may be considered a very ... thing—for Cresson.

... It is an admitted fact that our next door ... neighbor, John D. Thomas, makes as per... and as neat a boot as any manufacturer ... the State, as hundreds of persons can tes... He is the only man in Northern Cam... who makes a real fine French calfskin ... and in such work he defies any one to ... him. Orders are constantly pouring in ... him from all directions.

... A man in Perry county actually *spank*... woman the other day, on account of a ... unpleasantness growing out of the ... of strawberries in a field owned by ... speaker. What makes the matter worse ... the woman didn't belong to the man ... and as she is not willing to *bear* ... with such a "fire in the rear," she ... sued out a warrant for the arrest of her ... husband.

... Capt. Hite showed us a basket of straw... the other day which were among the ... ponderous in size and luscious in flavor ... we have ever *looked* upon. Capt. D. ... Hilton, of Johnstown, grew them and ... them to the other Captain as a present. ... didn't *hate* to see *Hite* have them, but ... Hilton, or any other man, would slap ... over the mouth with a basket of straw... ies of that kind we would hate it a great ... deal.

—A horse stolen near Youngstown, Westmoreland county, was recovered at Munster, this county, and the thief captured near that place, one day last week, through the efforts of R. H. Brown, Esq., of Cresson, who deserves much credit for bringing about the result. The thief, who is now in jail at Greensburg, says that he belongs to an organized band of horse thieves, and proposes to get himself out of trouble by exposing his associates.

—The Fourth of July is to be pic-nicked all along the line this year, and the man who don't want to run against one of those institutions had better keep within doors. It would be easier to tell where there isn't than where there is to be a pic nic on that day. The last two places heard from are Summitville and Carrolltown, and if any person don't know what true out door enjoyment and recreation means in its fullest sense, they can learn it pleasantly and to a good purpose at either of those places.

—Mr. Oatman assures us that since the formation of the new firm of M. L. Oatman & Co., the enlargement of their store room and the introduction into it of the immense, varied and handsome stock of dry goods, dress goods, clothing, queensware, notions, etc., with which it is now filled from one end to the other, their customers have greatly increased in number, and they find it the easiest thing immaginabl to sell goods and give entire satisfaction to all who come.—This firm has certainly a magnificent stock, and as they sell excusively for cash and sell at the bottom figure, it is no wonder that their business progress is upward and onward. Patronize them.

PERSONAL.—Evan Roberts, Esq., present postmaster at Johnstown, whose official head has recently been decapitated and will roll into the basket about the 1st of next month, (at which time Mr. Ed. Biggs will take possession of the office in the name of the new incumbent, Mr. Gettys,) is at present on a visit to our town. We are pretty good on conundrums, but when we were asked the reason why Judge Roberts was removed we confess that it staggered us. We could see no more cause for his removal than for the removal of the county seat, which we can't see at all, and what makes the matter more mysterious is that under the management of Mr. Roberts and his son Ed. the affairs of the office were conducted in a most efficient manner and gave entire satisfaction to all concerned. Add to this the other fact, that the Judge took a prominent part in securing the voice of Cambria county in favor of the renomination of Mr. Morrell for Congress, and it need not be wondered at that his removal from an office controlled by the latter gentleman has taken his friends somewhat by surprise. Still there is no accounting for the quirks and quiddities of either law or politics, and the Judge looks like a man who would submit to such *Morrell* influence with the best grace possible.

Monday night's train brought to our town, for a brief stay, John Cox, Esq., of Conemaugh borough, late county treasurer, who is as ernestly and heartily welcomed as any man who ever had a "local habitation and name" in our midst. The 'Squire, we are glad to say, has almost recovered the use of his injured leg, and says that he now feels little or no pain in the fractured limb.

Mr. George Pringle, Sr., of Summerhill township, an old and earnest democrat and honest man, called in on Tuesday to pay his subscription, which he did with the remark that he had been getting the Democratic paper published in Ebensburg, through all the innumerable changes and trials, for the past *thirty seven years*, and that he designed to keep on in the good work so long as life was left him. Mr. P. is a gentleman worthy of the printer's benediction, and we hope his good example will find many imitators among our patrons. In this connection it may not be amiss to say that our old friend brought and left with us a rich specimen of iron ore found on his homestead near Wilmore, and which those desiring can see at our office. Two veins of this ore, each fully four feet thick, have been opened on Mr. P.'s premises, and as this land borders on the railroad and can be bought on fair terms, it occurs to us that there is a good opening there for some party or parties to go in and make a nice thing of it.

Richard J. Proudfoot, Esq., now a resident of Iowa, and who represented Cambria county in the lower branch of the Legislature of this State during the sessions of 1859 and 1860, is now on a visit to his old Pennsylvania home. Mr. P. is in the enjoyment of excellent health, and meets, as he deserves, with a cordial welcome from his old Cambria county friends and acquaintances.

Robert Johnston, an old canal boatman who was well known along the line of public improvements many years ago, turned up in our midst on Saturday night last, after having spent seventeen years in California, where he went in 1849, and four years in Nevada territory. Mr. J. has saw a good deal of the world and its ups and downs, and looks rather the worse of the wear. He left here to visit a sister near Loretto whom he had not seen for thirty years.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—The extensive planing mill belonging to Hon. A. A. Barker, and located at the east end of our borough, was entirely destroyed by fire at an early hour on Friday evening last. The work at the mill ceased at 6 o'clock, at which time all the employees except the watchman left—the latter remaining fully an hour and a quarter after the other men had taken their departure, during which time he took the usual precautions against accidents by fire, such as throwing water around and under the furnace and sweeping away from about it everything of a combustible nature. The watchman then went to a small office some twenty yards distant, to fill and light his lamp, and, although he was not absent from the mill more than ten minutes, when he returned to it he found it so completely filled with dense volumes of smoke that it was impossible to enter it. It is supposed that the fire originated from a spark from the furnace which had got into the saw dust and had been smouldering for some time. Nothing whatever was saved from the interior of the building. In the yard there was an immense amount of lumber, valued at about $20,000, not more than $300 worth of which was destroyed, owing to the calmness of the evening and the fact that copious rains had fallen during Friday and the night previous. Had it not been for these fortunate circumstances most of the lumber would undoubtedly have been burned, as well as a building close to the mill which contained a very large amount of planed lumber. Mr. Barker estimates his loss at $7,000, on which there is an insurance of $4,000 as follows: $2,000 in the Lycoming Insurance Co., $1,500 in the Cumberland Valley Insurance Co., and $500 in a Philadelphia company. A number of men have been thrown out of employment in consequence of this lamentable catastrophe, but in view of Mr. Barker's well known energy and indomitable pluck and perseverance, it is fair to presume that another mill will soon take the place of the one destroyed, and that this much needed branch of industry will ere long be once more conducted with that vigor and success which have heretofore characterized Mr. Barker's many and important enterprises.

THE Fulton *Democrat* office is for sale.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, June 13, 1870.

Dear Freeman—A narrow escape from a sudden and terrible death must be noticed in our local mention this week. A citizen of Johnstown was quietly attending to his duties last Wednesday when a missile was hurled at him with such violence that, although it did not reach him until the following day, it would undoubtedly have killed him instantly only for the fact that the person who threw it was about twenty miles away. His name is R. Roy. The perpetrator of the deed is an editor, generally reputed for having a kind heart, but somehow he got off his balance this time. He claims that he was provoked to commit the act. Perhaps this is true, but Mr. Roy, not the least intimidated, says that he'll do it more. No phelinks hurt!

A three year old daughter of Mrs. Margaret McDade was drowned in the Conemaugh river, nearly opposite the Millville schoolhouse, on Friday last. The child had been playing with a ball on the bank of the river, and, throwing it into the water, attempted to wade in after it, but, getting beyond her depth, she was drowned. The body of the unfortunate little one has not been recovered up to the time of writing this.

An attempted outrage on the person of a respectable young lady residing in our sister borough of Conemaugh, is reported to have occurred on Monday night of last week.—The screams of the lady brought assistance, but not until the dastardly wretch had made his escape. Rumor says that the difficulty has been compromised by the payment of $200 and the promise to go and sin no more on part of the would-be "rapist."

A young man named John Ryan, who resides in Prospect borough, met with a fatal accident at Altoona, on Friday night last. He started from here on that morning for the purpose of seeking work at Altoona, his occupation being that of machinist.—Failing to secure a job, he concluded to return home and just as the Fast Line left the depot at Altoona he attempted to jump on the train, but missing his footing he fell beneath the car and the wheels passed over his leg at the hip. He was brought here on the same day, but owing to the severe nature of his injuries he died at 11 o'clock the following morning. His remains were interred in the Catholic burying ground on Sunday, followed by a large concourse of sorrowing friends. Deceased leaves a wife and several children.

Swank of the *Tribune* has just put up a new power press from the establishment of Cottrell & Babcock, New York. It cost $1,500, and was set up by Mr. John G. Ramer, of that city. Friday's *Tribune* was printed on it on Saturday, and it works well. Mr. Swank has now four presses—a Gordon job press, two Washington hand presses and the new power press just referred to. This looks like business, and also indicates that a *big press*-ure is to be brought to bear on the removal question. The press is said to be the fulcrum that moves the world, and the world is a *bigger thing* than a county seat. So I advise you fellows up there to spit on your hands and hold on like grim death when you feel your (county) seat sliding from under you and gliding down the western slope of the Alleghenies.

The *Tribune* contains the proceedings had and speeches made at that little meeting that I didn't talk out loud about last week. That paper didn't content itself with giving the balance of the story, as the *Freeman* intimated, but published the whole thing from beginning to end. Don't fail to read speeches and all and respond briefly. Other meetings of like import are announced here, but as the subject may be somewhat distasteful, I shall content myself with a mere passing notice of such events in the future.

There are about four hundred pupils attending two select schools in this place—one under the auspices of the German Lutheran and the other the German Catholic church. This reduces the number attending the public schools about one-tenth, or perhaps more. Two years ago nearly eleven hundred pupils entered the Johnstown schools. Now the number is, we think, 917. Conemaugh and Millville, and even Cambria borough and Prospect, contribute their quota to the select schools. The education there is partly scientific and partly religious, and both schools are in a very flourishing condition.

Thoughtless boys and girls continue to pluck the beautiful flowers from the shrubbery that was intended to honor the dead and decorate the cemetery. We think there are flower gardens enough about town where bouquets could be plucked, without robbing the graves of departed friends.

I understand that some slander hunters have induced a colored woman to bring a serious charge against one of our oldest and most respected citizens. It is a charge of *crim. con.*, duly sworn to, and yet I do not believe a word of the accusation, and trust that truth and innocence will yet triumph over cunning and malice.

On last Tuesday, while Mr. Harry King was driving a buggy containing two ladies and himself, the coupling suddenly broke and the three were thrown forward on the heels of the horse, rendering the animal unmanageable and resulting in a run off. No person was injured except Mr. King, who was somewhat bruised.

Workmen are now engaged in repairing and refitting the Foster House, putting shutters on the windows, spouting on the eaves, etc., preparatory to using the building as a Female Seminary under the control of the Catholic church. The building is large and spacious, and in the very center of town.—Since the vacation of this building for hotel purposes, another hotel is needed, and probably one will be built near the railroad station.

Ripe cherries have already appeared in the market—price twelve cents a quart; also, ripe strawberries, green currants and sich like luxuries.

Mr. Brown, of Cresson, was in town last week. There are four aspirants here for legislative honors, and we wish them all abundant success, though it is not likely that such will be the result. Our mind is made up on that subject; we will vote for whom we please.

Trusting that the *Freeman* may grow in grace, and that its editor may eventually be able to discern the difference between a comedy and a tragedy, I remain

Yours, most ostensibly,

ROB ROY.

ALTOONA CITY, June 14, 1870.

Friend Mac—On Saturday last our city was overwhelmed with the heaviest rain storm that "ye oldest inhabitant" has recollection of ever witnessing in this vicinity. Quite a number of board pavements took up their beds and moved away, and cellars were filled to overflowing on all sides.

The first anniversary of the Young Men's Association was held in the Lutheran church on Monday evening. The attendance was not as large as was anticipated but was quite respectable. Speeches were made by several gentlemen, among whom were Mr. T. R. Cree, of Pittsburgh, and Gen. James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte. The latter gentleman pitched into the Altoona Park Association rough shod for proposing to spend $1,120 in one day on fast horses, while it took the Christian Association an entire year to collect the pitiable sum of $300. The inference the speaker drew from this was that the "best holt" of us Altoonians is not Christian Associations, but horse racing associations. A distinction with a very great difference.

The lady members of the St. John's (Catholic) church, or some of them at least, are making the preliminary arrangements for holding a mammoth pic-nic on the 4th of July, and I understand that the lovers of innocent amusement are trying to induce the keeping up of the festivities for several days in succession, and I am not sure but what they will be accommodated.

A Johnstowner named John Ryan, who was in search of employment in this city, attempted to get on the fast line west on Friday evening last, while the train was in motion, but fell on the track and was run over and had one of his legs so badly crushed that it had to be amputated. He was taken to his home, where he has since died.

A Philadelphia D. D. named Rev. Pelty delivered a characteristic harangue in one of our churches on Sunday evening last. He went for the Pope and Popery in the heaviest kind of style, and manifested great alarm lest that venerable old gentleman, Pius IX., would take it into his head to transport himself to this country and at one fell swoop squelch out and forever exterminate the religious institutions of our people. Rev. Pelty traveled a good way to relieve his mind of such contemptible twaddle, but as nobody who heard him was cursed fool enough to believe such a silly "cock and bull" story, it is fair to presume that the game didn't pay for the ammunition.

I neglected to notice ere this that our mutual friend, Aug. J. Fogle, one of the most enterprising of Altoona's citizens, has pulled up stakes in this city and betook himself to Lilly's station, in your county, where he is now prosecuting the coal business solely on his own hook. "Gust" is one of nature's noblemen, and his innumerable friends here and elsewhere wish him well under all changes and circumstances.

Yours, &c., T. I. M.

CARROLLTOWN, June 13, 1870.

Dear Freeman—Last week I failed to put in an appearance, but will now atone for my neglect. What I should have written to you last week is, that Sunday, 5th inst., being Pentecost, or Whit Sunday, there was a grand procession of children who had prepared themselves to receive communion.—The little girls dressed in white and the little boys neatly attired, numbering more than one hundred in all, headed by the Brass Band, marched from the school house to the church in the morning, heard mass, received holy communion and returned to the school house in the same manner. While kneeling at the altar all the communicants held in their hands large white wax tapers, skilfully and tastefully ornamented with colored ribbons, and presented truly a beautiful and impressive scene—one that once saw cannot soon be forgotten.

During the week and up to date nothing transpired of a character worthy of a place in your columns, save that on Monday, the 6th, as per announcement, the pic-nics at St. Nicholas and Glosser's came off pleasantly and harmoniously, and, I might add, of course successfully. And now while on the subject of pic-nics, allow me to mention the fact that the doubly grand pic-nic of the season is to come off at our Carrolltown grounds on the Fourth of July next. Those of your readers who have enjoyed a pic-nic here, and their name is legion, need not be told where they can find the most enjoyable way of spending the coming Fourth. But to those who have "*been* to see," as well as those who have not, I can give the most positive assurances that all former pic-nics, with all their successful and pleasant features, were as nothing compared to the coming one. Indeed, I might call it a carnival (if I may use the expression) that is promised to all seekers after delightful recreation. Here we have a splendid grove—a brass band that cannot be excelled—music and dancing of all kinds—swings and ten-pin alleys for old and young—ten-pin alleys in width suiting the hour of the day or the sight of the player—refreshment halls constantly in operation and *handsomely* attended, as well as regular dinner served about mid-day. The "wheel of fortune" will constantly turn out fortunes to old and young, and no blank spaces on the wheel. Every imaginable article offered will be for chances, from an elephant to a darning needle, and no one solicited to take more than one chance—unless by mistake. Come, anybody—be glad, happy and patriotic, and while being so reflect you are patronizing a worthy object and not throwing away your money foolishly. Yours, &c., E.

ST. AUGUSTINE, June 13, 1870.

Dear Freeman—Local items in this place are, as usual, scarce as hen teeth, which may be accounted for by the fact that we live in a very quiet and peaceful locality. The only thing of importance is the preparations which are making for the Fair for the benefit of the Catholic church. The young ladies here are busy in preparing for one of the grandest Fairs ever gotten up in Cambria county and of course it will be a success, as they are never excelled in an undertaken of the kind. They also intend to have a grand celebration on the Fourth of July, at the school house in St. Augustine. The platform will be shaded by canvass," so that all who visit it will be made comfortable.—There has also been procured able speakers to deliver orations suitable to the occasion. A general invitation is extended to one and all. Dancing will be free.

It may not be amiss to mention that Miss Ellen M'Guire is teaching music in this place both vocal and instrumental and has quite a large school. As a "singist" Ella is hard to beat, and as a performer on the piano or organ she has but few equals. *Pax Vobiscum.* ZIG ZAG.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—*A Faithful Dog.*—Nathan Denny, watchman at Warrior's Ridge station, a man somewhat past middle age, and who has been in the employ of the Pa. R. R. Co. ever since the road has been in operation, was run over by the Cincinnati Express west, on Saturday morning last, and instantly killed. In connection with the sad death of Mr. Denny the Altoona *Sun* relates the following:

An incident connected with the tragic death of Nathan Denny, who was killed on Saturday morning by the Cincinnati Express west, at Warrior's Ridge, illustrates the fidelity of the canine race in a truly forcible and pathetic manner. When the body of Mr. Denny was discovered, his faithful dog was found by his side with a broken back, showing that he had risked his own life in order to save his master from the jaws of death. And when the persons who discovered the body of his master attempted to remove it, the broken backed dog, nearly dead as he was, manifested such a degree of ferocity that it was found impossible to approach him. After repeated efforts to secure the body had failed it was found necessary to shoot the faithful sentinel, and he breathed out his faithful life on the body of his dead master. What a commentary on man's fidelity.

A FACT.—Wanamaker & Brown have spent more money and labor on their present stock than any previous one, and yet they manage to keep the prices down.

VAN AMBURGH & Co.'s GREAT GOLDEN MENAGERIE, which is to exhibit here this (*Thursday*) afternoon and evening, is probably the largest and most costly exhibition in the world, and is certainly one which bears a reputation of the highest character. This year the managers announce many new features of the most attractive description, and their catalogue of animals comprises many new species that have never before been exhibited in this country. People who have been in the habit of visiting menageries all their lives will find that in Van Amburgh's mammoth combination a large proportion of the animals will be entirely new to them. The Harrisburg *Patriot*, in speaking of this exhibition, says:

"Van Amburgh & Co. came into this city yesterday, according to announcement, making a splendid display as they passed through our streets. In the afternoon, in spite of the disagreeable weather, there was a very large audience present at the exhibition, and at night the crowd was still greater. Not less than seven thousand people probably visited the menagerie during the two entertainments, and the opinion already expressed in these columns in regard to the merits of the establishment was fully endorsed by every one whom we have heard speak on the subject. It is really a magnificent exhibition, and intelligence and good taste are manifested in all its departments. Van Amburgh & Co. have always held a reputation of the very highest character, but their menagerie the present season is an advance on everything they have heretofore presented to the public. Interesting, instructive and admirably managed, the Golden Menagerie cannot fail to command the good will and support of the public wherever it may go. There is a genuineness about the whole affair that is particularly refreshing in these days of humbug, and it is gratifying to note that the liberal and praiseworthy policy of the proprietors meets with due appreciation from the public."

—Wm. Sankey, while passing down the steps of the stone bridge over Stone creek, near Huntingdon, on Saturday afternoon last, made a misstep and fell into the water and was drowned. Benj. Horncame, living near the same place, was precipitated into the water by the breaking of a crank while endeavoring to raise the gates of a wastewier, on Thursday last, and was afterwards carried through a culvert and down the stream by the current, but was fortunately rescued by Daniel Pope, who waded into the river and caught him in time to save his life.

War.—This nation has been cursed with three wars—the war of 1812, the Mexican war and the war of the great rebellion—and it has been blessed with one war, the war that is now going on at Mayer's Clothing Store, No. 241 Main street, Johnstown, where there is a continual contest in progress as to who will get the cheapest coat, the best pants, the finest shirt, the handsomest vest. There is a general knock down in prices every day, and people are carrying away "dead loads" of goods every hour.

Van Amburgh is coming with his great big show, which is not so great a show after all as the show windows of Mayer's New York Dry Goods Store, No. 212 Main street, Johnstown.—Mayer has showy goods and showy windows, and his goods are as good as good goods always are. His bonnets, his hats, his shawls, his fancy goods are all of the very best style, and are as handsome as a gold watch chain. Please call, gentle reader, and see Mayer's store since he got in his new stock.

Shoo Fly!—What a mean expression! Some people can say nothing but "Shoo fly!" but we know one man who really has not time to say "Shoo fly!" and that man—that gentleman—is N. F. Carroll, of Johnstown, who keeps a dry goods and grocery store on Main street, No. 215. He is kept so busy that he can't talk about anything but his nice goods. Such gentlemen will and will prosper, because they attend to their own business exclusively. Three cheers for Carroll!

Ask Them!—Ask whom? Why ask every man you meet in Johnstown where his new hat come from, and he will answer, Cohen's Hat Parlor, No. 225 Main street. Ask one thousands, and thousands will still answer, Cohen's Hat Parlor. Ask millions, and millions will say that Cohen & Brother sell cheap hats, good hats, summer hats, white hats, black hats, and all kinds of hats and caps and gent's furnishing goods—collars, suspenders, etc.

The cause of war is either a real or an imaginary insult, but the cause of comfort is seasonable clothing, which can be had all the time at James J. Murphy's Star Clothing Store, No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. The old Latin maxim of "*Cessante causey, cessat et effectus*," has nothing to do with Mr. Murphy's clothing, as he sells clothing in English, but economy is the watchword of those who buy clothing at this renowned clothing emporium.

Salt Rheum.—There are two kinds of salt rooms and two hundred kinds of dry goods for sale at the great Dry Goods Bazar of John J. J. Murphy, corner of Main and Franklin streets, Johnstown. Mr. Murphy is a merchant of exquisite taste, and his selections of dress goods, dry goods, cloths, cassimeres, notions, etc., never fail to please. O dear! what nice carpets! O dear! how cheap! These are what John J. Murphy "Cheap John" in Johnstown.

Leopold & Brother, No. 241 Main street, Johnstown, have received a splendid assortment of spring and summer ready-made clothing, which they offer astonishingly low. They also agree to take the measure of any customer, send to their establishment in the city and get coats, vests or pants made to order and insured to fit well. They have also samples of cloth which customers can see, and styles which should please the most fastidious. Give them a call.

Now and Then.—If you want to see the great wonders of animated nature you will have to be on hand to-day, but if you want to see the great creations of man's genius in the shape of agricultural implements, labor-saving machines and hundreds of other useful articles, you can call any day at the mammoth hardware and house-furnishing emporium of Geo. Huntley, who is always waiting for or waiting on customers and giving full satisfaction to all who come.

Come! Come!—Come in your majesty, come in your might; come in the morning, come after night; going any hour, come any day; come when you please, come when you may; but in coming don't fail to bear this in mind, that the goods at Shoemaker's are the best you can find, while their prices are the cheapest that in this market prevail, and in pleasing their customers they are sure never to fail.

Played Out.—"How's that for high?" is now passing away, and "How's that for low?" is what our people all say when they speak of the goods so pretty and gay which Rowley Davis is selling both night and day, and which buyers are constantly carrying away, wondering the while how in the world it can pay Mr. Davis to sell goods all the time in that way and give such great bargains day after day.

No Danger.—So long as a family has good bread in the house, no matter how much they may lack other luxuries, there is no danger of them starving, and so long as people buy the excellent flour sold by E. J. Mills there is no danger but what they will have the best of bread all the time. There is no discount on Mills' flour, although there is on his prices.

That Hat.—Oh! say, have you seen by the dawn's early light, that venerable hat so stupendous in height—that grand old hat whose magnificent size has attracted so many curious eyes?—which leads us to say that you always can find at V. S. Barker's cheap store the very best kind of hats, caps, clothing, and many other things nice, the finest in fabric and cheapest in price.

Big, Bigger, Biggest.—The Golden Menagerie is no doubt a big thing, but the golden jewelry, golden watches, and many other golden things which C. T. Roberts is giving every body a golden opportunity to purchase every day, is a bigger thing by all odds. Take your gold or greenbacks there and buy something pretty and useful.

Big Honors.—T. R. Evans, the photograph artist, has returned from the Cleveland convention, bearing with him a duly certified document which establishes beyond doubt his reputation as master of the profession he follows. Our readers will probably get to see it next week.

Straight Ahead.—When you enter Loretto, no matter at what point of the compass, propel yourself right straight ahead to the store of A. J. Christy and take a look at his supurb and stupendous stock of goods. He can please you any way you take him—either in goods or prices.

Cheapest—Simplest—Best!—Gearing all enclosed and warranted in McLanahan, Stone & Isett's (Hollidaysburg, Pa.) *Mower*, which they deliver free of freight for $110. They have also the best *Independent Spring Tooth Hay Rake, Emory Mower Knife Grinders, Self-Raking Reapers, Gum Spring Drills, Combined Clover Hullers, Separators, Cider Mills*, &c., &c. MCLANAHAN, STONE & ISETT, Hollidaysburg, Pa. [m.12.3m.*]

STONEROAD'S CATHARTIC SYRUP, used in all cases instead of PILLS, EPSOM SALTS, CASTOR OIL, &c. Highly flavored. Pleasant to take. Children like it. Price 50 cents. Wholesale, R. E. SELLERS & Co., 45 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. [June 18, 1870.-1y.]

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—The July number of *Ballou's Monthly Magazine* is the commencement of the Thirty-second Volume. Its popularity is now so great that no magazine in the country stands higher in the estimation of the people for genuine interest and excellence. Each number contains 100 pages of reading matter—stories, poems, historical events, wit and humor, a housekeeping department, and from sixteen to twenty illustrations of noted scenes and places. All this can be obtained for $1.50 per year, or fifteen cents single copy; and club terms are even cheaper. THOMES & TALBOT, Boston, Mass., are the publishers.

HEARTH & HOME for this week (dated June 25th) contains the first of a series of sketches entitled "*Jethro Throop's Night Thoughts*," by JOHN THOMAS, who is no other than PETROLEUM V. NASBY. The great humorist will take an honest country boy to the city, conduct him through the usual experience, and restore him to his home a sadder and wiser boy, satisfied that the peaceful, honest, and temperate life of the farmer is the safest life that can be lived. This is the lesson that is greatly needed at this time and NASBY is the man to teach it.

The Very Best. Munson's Copper Tubular Lightning Rod, with Spiral Flanges, has been erected on thousands of buildings in all parts of the United States; and in a test of thirteen years, no instance of their inefficiency has occurred. It has received the first premiums at many State Fairs and Institutes, and was never beaten in any scientific contest. It has been endorsed by over five hundred Professors of Colleges and scientific men, as the best rod ever invented, possessing all the elements required to protect buildings from lightning. Its power surpasses twenty iron rods, or a solid copper rod an inch and a half thick. It does not get out of order, but will endure as long as the building stands on which it is erected. No holes are made in slate or tin roofs, and in every respect the utmost satisfaction is guaranteed.—The attention of Architects and Builders is respectfully called to the merits of this rod. Manufactured by LOCKHART & Co., 234 Penn street, Pittsburgh, and put up in Cambria county only by RICHARD JONES, Johnstown, Pa., who will promptly execute work entrusted to him in the most perfect and satisfactory manner. P. O. Box 50, Johnstown, Pa.

Promisory Note Lost.—A Promisory Note for $350, drawn by Martin Oek and A. Craver in favor of M. L. Boyce, payable on the 1st day of June, 1869, was lost somewhere in the vicinity of Ebensburg on May 31st, 1870. The finder will be liberally rewarded if he returns said note.—Inquire at this office. [jn.9.-3t.*]

Ore Miners Wanted.—A number of good ore miners can find steady employment in the mines of the Brady's Bend Iron Co., Brady's Bend, Armstrong county, Pa. [m.26.-1m.]

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—Having been solicited to permit my name to be used in connection with the Democratic nomination for the office of COUNTY COMMISSIONER, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for said office, subject of course to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to attend to the duties of the position with strict honesty and fidelity. JOSEPH CRISTE.
Washington twp., June 9, 1870.*

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—At the solicitation of many friends, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for COUNTY COMMISSIONER, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention of Cambria county, or to the will of the Democratic voters of said county, in whatever other manner expressed. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of the position honestly and to the best of my ability, keeping ever in view the interests of the tax-payers. PATRICK SMITH.
Munster Twp., May 12, 1870.-tf.

CLOSING PRICES

Of DE HAVEN & BRO., 40 South Third Street, Philadelphia, at 3 o'clock, P. M., June 13, 1870.

U. S. 6's of '81	117¾	118
" " '62	111¾	112
" " '64	111¾	111¾
" " '65	111¾	111¾
" " '65, new	113¾	113¾
" " '67	113¾	113¾
" " '68	113¾	113¾
" 5's, 10-40's	103¾	103¾
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cy	113¾	114¾
Due Comp. Int. Notes	19	
Gold	112¾	113
Silver	108	110
Union Pacific R.R. 1st M.B'nds	870	880
Central Pacific R. R.	925	925
Un'n Pacific Land Gr'nt B'nds	780	790

New Advertisements.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following applications for License will be presented at the ensuing term of the District Court:
Charles Jullan, 2d Ward, Johnstown, Tavern.
John Brady, 3d Ward, " "
Geo. Guessnagen, Cambria Bor., Bat'g House.
J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Johnstown, June 16, 1870.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of CHARITY DIMOND, dec'd. Letters Testamentary on the estate of CHARITY DIMOND, late of Munster township, Cambria county, dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, residing at Wilmore, Cambria county, he requests all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
June 16.-6t. JESSE H. DIMOND, Ex'r.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.—Estate of JAMES GLASGOW, dec'd. Whereas, Letters of Administration on the estate of JAMES GLASGOW, late of White township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly substantiated for settlement. ELIZABETH GLASGOW,
White Tp., June 16, 1870.* Administratrix.

Newspaper Advertising.

A book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Mediums, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c., &c. Every Advertiser, and every person who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of fifteen cents. **GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.**, Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburg (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of May, 20, 1870, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business scientifically and systematically in such a way as that is, so to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

PATENTS.

Inventors who wish to take out Letters Patent are advised to counsel with MUNN & CO., editors of the *Scientific American*, who have prosecuted claims before the Patent Office for over Twenty Years. Their American and European Patent Agency is the most extensive in the world. Charges less than any other reliable agency. A pamphlet containing full instructions to inventors is sent gratis.
MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.

YES! IT IS TRUE!

That the *Best Mowers*—the *Best Droppers*—the *Best Self-Rakers* to be found in the world are the Original and Reliable Double-Motion **Ætna Machines**, made by the ÆTNA MANUFACTURING CO., of Salem, Ohio. Send for pamphlet containing particulars.

SALESMEN **Wanted** in a paying business. S. KENNEDY, 413 Chestnut st., Phila.

THE **HUMAN MACHINE.—New Book.** Free for Stamp. TARRANT & CO., N. Y.

THE JAPANESE CORN FILE removes Corns without pain; price 25c. Sold at drug and shoe stores. Samples mailed on receipt of price and trade supplied by the JAPANESE CORN FILE CO., 34 Pine street, New York.

MOUSTACHES forced to grow in six weeks.—Recipe sent for 50 cts. Address H. RICHARDS, Box 2986, New York P. O.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, Eastward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [my12.]

JUNE, 1870.

EVERY ADVANTAGE
IN PURCHASING
FINE READY-MADE CLOTHING!
CAN BE SECURED IN THE
HIGHEST DEGREE
THIS MONTH,
—AT—
WANAMAKER & BROWN'S
OAK HALL
CLOTHING BAZAR!
Sixth and Market Streets.

Plain, Comfortable Clothing,
For Men of Plain Tastes.
Stylish, Elaborate

REMARKABLE RAINS.

There are, sometimes, real showers of very unreal rain. It is stated by an old writer that in Lapland and Finmark, about a century ago, mice of a peculiar kind were known to fall from the sky, and that such an event was sure to be followed by a good year for foxes. A shower of frogs fell near Toulouse in 1804. A prodigious number of black insects about an inch in length, descended in a snow storm at Patroff, Russia, in 1827. On one occasion, in Norway, the peasants were astonished at finding a shower of rats pelting down upon their heads. Showers of fishes have been numerous. At Stanstead, in Kent, in 1606, a pasture field was found one morning plentifully covered with fish, although there is neither sea nor river, lake nor fish pond near. At Allahabid, in 1839, an English officer saw a good smart downpour of fish, and soon after thousands of small dead fish were found upon the ground. Scotland has had many of these showers of fish, as in Rosshire, in 1829, when quantities of herring fry covered the ground; at Islay, in 1830, when a large number of herring were found strewed over a field after a heavy, gusty rain; at Wick, much more recently, when herring were found in large quantities in a field half a mile from the beach. In all these and numerous other cases, when a liberal allowance has been made for exaggeration, the remainder can be well explained by understood causes.

Stray wind blowing from a sea or river, a water-spout licking up the fish out of the water, a whirlwind sending them hither and thither—all these are intelligible. The rat shower in Norway was an extraordinary one. Thousands of rats were taking their annual excursion from a hilly region to the lowlands, when a whirlwind overtook them, whisked them up and deposited them in a field at some distance, doubtless to the astonishment of such rats as came down alive. The so-called blood showers have had their days of terror and marvel, and have disappeared. Not that any one ever saw such a shower actually fall, but red spots have occasionally been seen on walls and stones much to the popular dismay. Swammerdam, the naturalist, told the people of Hague, two centuries ago, that these red spots were connected with some phenomena of insect life, but they would not believe him, and insisted that the spots were real blood and were portents of evil times to come. Other naturalists have since confirmed the scientific opinion.

A WONDERFUL DOG.—A gentleman in Oswego, who has a dog valued in the family as a pet, relates a strange incident of the power to charm or fascinate, common to reptiles, but rather extraordinary among quadrupeds. Recently the kitchen girl saw this dog seated on his haunches with one forepaw lifted, eyeing a rat under a cupboard in some room connected with the house.—The rat also had his eyes fixed on the dog, and after watching them a few moments, the girl, thinking it strange, called some of the family, who, interested to see how this curious circumstance would turn out, came and stood quietly by. For half an hour these animals maintained the same position, being some six or eight feet apart. At the end of that time the rat, slowly and trembling with fear, began to approach the dog, their eyes still fixed on each other immovably. Continuing to creep up, when within a couple of feet, the dog sprung, and catching the rat, quickly disposed of him. It was afterwards discovered that the hole in the wall through which the rat came was immediately back of where he was first seen. This occurrence is vouched for on the most reliable testimony, and is one of the most singular instances of "charming" on record.

HISTORY OF THE MERCER POTATO.—In the year 1802 Mr. John Kilkey, of Mercer county, Pennsylvania, living along Neshanock creek, planted a quantity of blue, red, white and other varieties of potatoes, from the product of which he selected the above named variety, which at first were called Neshanocks, after the creek near which he lived—They were soon brought into notice by the name of *Mercer* and cultivated near Philadelphia, from whence they spread over the whole country, and were for a long time more generally cultivated than any other variety, but of late years have been on the decline, other new varieties having been introduced, none of which, however, have obtained the celebrity of the Mercer, which was almost universally planted for nearly half a century, owing to its superior edible qualities and productiveness. It may be a long time before any one variety of this valuable esculent to man will attain the prominence of the noble Mercer, which, although having had its day, is still the favorite with a large number of people.

BUSH YOUR TOMATOES.—It is just as sensible to grow peas without bushing them, as it is tomatoes. You may grow both in a slovenly way, if you have plenty of room and the ground; but you can grow either twice as well if you have something to support them, and tomatoes are decidedly better grown up in the air than near the ground under the shade of a mass of vines. The best support of a tomato vine is a short bush set firmly in the ground so that the branches have room to spread among the limbs and and support the fruit. The plan is much better than tying to stakes and trimming, according to our experience. We have tried both ways.

We have every season, for the last four or five years, offered this advice to growers of this valuable esculent. Bushing will increase the progress nearly one half—will give larger fruit, and it will keep sound much longer on the vines.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

THE STEEL PEN.—James Perry, an English schoolmaster, made the first steel pen, and was so good a business man that he succeeded in introducing it as the Perryan pen. In 1825 he had fifty men engaged in the business of making pens; but it was left for Jeremiah Mason to make the pen popular; the same man, by the way, who became a second Peabody by establishing an orphan asylum endowed with $1,200,000. Mason was a Kidderminster carpet-weaver, but went to Birmingham and manufactured pins, needles, shoe-strings, and infinitesimal essentials. Here he saw in a shop window a steel pen, priced at sixpence. He bought three, made better and lighter ones at a penny and a quarter apiece, and sent specimens to Perry. The inventor was delighted, advanced money to Mason, and the intercourse ended in partnership and mutual wealth. Perry has since died, and Mason is the sole proprietor of the Perryan pen.

—A printer who has been married about a year, speaking of babies, says: "The delight of days, the torment of nights; elegant in full dress, but horrible in dishabille; beautiful on the smile, but maddening on the yell; exquisitely in place in the nursery, but awfully out of place in the parlor or railway carriage; the well springs of delight, and the recipient of unlimited spankings; the glory of 'pa,' the happiness of 'ma'—who would not have 'em?"

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

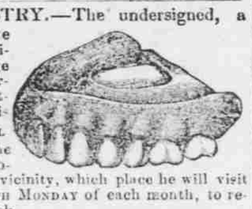
1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,

Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21. 1y.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. BUCK & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.*

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK, Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,

Attorneys at Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..... GEO. W. OATMAN

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensourg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

WM. H SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row. Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl3.

1870. A NEW THING, 1870.

A BIG THING,

And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered

TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Prices!}

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!

OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

PETER CAMPBELL'S IMPRVOED

BEE HIVE.

The undersigned has secured letters patent of the United States, dated December 14, 1869, for an improvement in the construction of Bee Hives, and claims for his invention advantages possessed by no other heretofore patented.

The principal feature of this Bee Hive is the arrangement by means of which it is thoroughly ventilated, thus precluding the possibility of the bees smothering, the comb moulding or the honey souring. This desirable end is accomplished by a vertical perforated tube, running centrally through the hive and open at the top and bottom. All persons interested in apiculture will at once see the great advantages secured in this improvement. The ventilator is for the increase of bees.

The peculiar construction of the box, particularly in the arrangement of the inner compartments, whereby it can be cleaned at any time without disturbing the bees, is another valuable improvement which will be obvious to any person who examines this Hive. An examination of the workings of the bees or the condition of the interior can be made at any time, as the sides are cased with glass. Bees can be trasferred from a different hive to the improved one without any difficulty whatever. It would require too much space to enumerate here all the advantages claimed in this invention, but full information will be promptly furnished by applying in person or by letter to the patentee. I am now prepared to dispose of territory for the sale of the Improved Bee Hive in any portion of the United States.

PETER CAMPBELL,
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE

The patentee of the above has also invented and patented an AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE, to which he invites the attention of railroad men. Full information will be furnished on application, and Company Rights will be disposed of by the inventor. Address as above. [jan.11.'70.-tf.]

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING Goods.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Supoes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2.-1868.-tf.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—A fine FARM in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., within four miles of Ebensburg and adjacent to the Turnpike road leading from Blairsville to Huntingdon, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. The Farm contains 100 ACRES, about 65 or 70 acres of which are cleared, the remainder being well timbered. The Farm is in a good state of cultivation and under good fence, and has thereon erected a comfortable two-and-a-half story HOUSE, a large FRAME BANK BARN and all necessary outbuildings. There is a never failing spring of pure water and one of the BEST and most THRIFTY Orchards of choice grafted fruit in the county on the premisés.

For further particulars call and see the farm or address P. H. BERG,

March 24.-3m.* Box 91, Ebensburg, Pa.

"HERE'S YOUR CAKE!"—Many years ago, when Judge Robert M. Charlton, of Savannah, Ga., was quite a young man, he, in company with his father, the Hon. T. U. P. Charlton, spent every summer in the delightful little village of Clarksville, North-Eastern Georgia. One day George was passing along the street in Clarksville, and it happened to be election day (members of Congress were then elected by what is called the general ticket system, and not by districts, as they now are,) when he was met by a verdant Democrat of the mountains, who accosted him thus: "Mr. Charlton, are you the man that is running for Congress?" "No, sir, I am no candidate; my father is, however. But may I ask why this inquiry?" "Nothing, only I haven't voted yit." If it is consistent with your feelings, I would like it if you would vote for my father." "I would just as soon vote for him as anybody," Mr. C. thanked him, and thinking perhaps his friend was seeking a treat, invited him into a neighboring bar-room. "What will you take?" "I never take anything, but I see they have some gingercakes. I would as lief take one of them with you as not."—"Very well. Give us a cake." "My brother is in town with me." "All right; take him a cake with my respects." Another cake was purchased and paid for, and the two friends parted—"Greeny" to find his brother, and Mr. C. to join in the merry dance with his young friends in a parlor hard by. "The golden hours on angel's wings" passed rapidly away with Mr. Charlton. His friend was soon forgotten. Late in the evening, when there was a pause in the dance, our verdant friend, very much to the surprise of every one, stalked into the parlor, inquiring for Mr. C. Of course all eyes were directed to our friend as he approached Mr. C. Drawing from his pocket a four by six inch cake, he said: "Mr. Charlton here's your cake. My brother had voted afore I seed him."

WANTED.—Some good soul whose head is perfectly level, gets off the following list of actual human wants:

He wants—Men who are honest: sound from centre to circumference; true to the heart's core. Men who will condemn wrong in friend and foe; in themselves as well as others. Men whose consciences are as steady as the needle to the pole. Men who will stand for the right, if the heavens totter, and the earth reels. Men who can tell the truth, and look the world right in the eyes. Men that neither brag nor run. Men that neither flag nor flinch. Men that can have courage, without shouting to it—Men in whom the courage of everlasting life runs still, deep and strong. Men who do not cry or cause their voices to be heard on the streets, but who will not fail or be discouraged till judgment be set upon the earth. Men who know their message and tell it. Men who know their places and fill them. Men who know their own business. Men who will not lie. Men who are not too lazy to work, nor too proud to be poor. Men who are willing to eat what they have earned, and wear what they have paid for. Such are the men that the world needs to-day.

GROVER & BAKER'S

FIRST PREMIUM

ELASTIC STITCH

FAMILY

SEWING MACHINES,

495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

730 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.

Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch.
Perfection and Simplicity of Machinery.
Using both threads directly from the spools.
No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread.
Wide range of application without change of adjustment.
The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing.
Besides doing all kinds of work done by othe Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have been awarded the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, and the WORK DONE BY THEM, wherever exhibited in competition.

THE VERY HIGHEST PRIZE, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, at the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867, thus attesting their great superiority over all other Sewing Machines. ☞For sale by C. T. ROBERTS, Ebensburg. [June 3, 1869.-1y.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOOD,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869. 1y.

UNION HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

1870. SPRING. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

TO CASH BUYERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞*House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.

VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869.-tf.

FRANK W. HAY,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

ROSADALIS

THE GREAT AMERICAN HEALTH RESTORER purifies the blood and cures Scrofula, Syphilis, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Diseases of Women, and all Chronic Affections of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. Recommended by the Medical Faculty and many thousands of our best citizens.

Read the testimony of physicians and patients who have used Rosadalis; send for our Rosadalis Guide to Health Book, or Almanac for this year, whichwe publish for gratuitous distribution; it will give you much valuable information.

Dr. R. W. Carr, of Baltimore, says:

I take pleasure in recommending your ROSADALIS as a very powerful alterative. I have seen it used in two cases with happy results—one in a case of secondary syphilis, in which the patient pronounced himself cured after having taken five bottles of your medicine. The other is a case of Scrofula of long standing, which is rapidly improving under its use, and the indications are that the patient will soon recover. I have carefully examined the formula by which your Rosadalis is made and find it an excellent compound of alterative ingredients.

Dr. Sparks, of Nicholasville, Ky., says he has used Rosadalis in cases of Scrofula and Secondary Syphilis with satisfactory results—as a cleaner of the blood I know no better remedy.

Samuel G. M'Fadden, Murfreesboro', Tenn., says: I have used seven bottles of Rosadalis and am entirely cured of Rheumatism; send me four bottles, as I wish it for my brother, who has scrofulous sore eyes.

Benj. Beehtol, of Lima, O., writes: I have suffered for 20 years with an inveterate eruption over my whole body. A short time since I bought a bottle of Rosadalis and it effected a perfect cure

Rosadalis is sold by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists generally. Laboratory, 61 Exchange Place, Baltimore. CLEMENTS & CO.,

April 7, 1869. 1y. Proprietors

5-20'S AND 1881'S

BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED

ON MOST LIBERAL TERMS.

GOLD

BOUGHT AND SOLD AT MARKET RATES.

COUPONS CASHED,

PACIFIC R. R. BONDS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

STOCKS BOUGHT AND SOLD

ON COMMISSION ONLY.

Accounts Receiv'd and Interest Allow'd

ON DAILY BALANCES,

SUBJECT TO CHECK AT SIGHT.

DeHAVEN & BRO.

No. 40 South THIRD Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Samuel E. Elmore, Pres't. - - Francis D. Douglass, Sec'y.

THIS COMPANY ranks among the first class Life Insurance Companies doing business in Massachusetts, and by complying with the laws of that State, insures perfect safety to her Policy Holders. It grants 50 per cent loan of premium on Life Policies to its Insured, and by applying all the cash collected from its members to Insurance, gives the largest Insurance attainable for the amount of money invested. Its profits are divided among the Policy Holders, and its Dividends have never been less than 50 per cent., thus bringing the net cost of the Insurance within the most limited means, and affording the protection of a Policy on terms not excelled by any Company.

Trustworthy and reliable men are wanted to act as agents for this Company in Cambria and adjoining counties, and with such the most liberal arrangements will be made. To those who may be unacquainted with the business, full instructions and aid will be most cheerfully rendered whenever desirable or available.

COPE & JOHNSON,
Agents for Cambria County,
Johnstown, Pa.

HOME & NORTON, General Agents, 64 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [apr.14.-1y.]

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Organized 1850.

ALEX. WHILLDIN, Pres't. JOHN S. WILSON, Sec.

All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.

ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, PROMPTNESS in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,

Special Agent.

Nov. 11, 1869.-1y.

THE NEW ÆTNA

REAPER AND MOWER!

GREATLY IMPROVED,

With double motion, or change of speed at will. By the movement of an easy working lever, without stopping the team, the speed can be easily changed from fast to slow, and from slow to fast; or by the same lever can be thrown entirely out of gear. Also a grand improvement in the new Geared Reel that is so popular, and with a new Self-Rake and other improvements, the "ÆTNA" is conceded to be far ahead of all its competitors in every essential quality of a successful machine.

Farmers,

If you want to get the best *Reaper and Mower* manufactured, call at George Huntley's House-Furnishing and Agricultural Depot and see the famed "ÆTNA," or send for the new pamphlet of grand improvements for 1870, sent free to any address.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The FARM lately owned by EDWARD A BURKE, dec'd, situated in Washington township, Cambria county, is offered for sale. Said Farm contains 175 ACRES, 80 acres of which are cleared, the balance being well timbered. The land is of the best quality and the improvements are a HOUSE, BARN, &C. There is a good ORCHARD on the premises. For terms, which will be made easy, inquire on the premises or of the undersigned in Allegheny township.—Possession will be given when sale is effected.

JAMES J. KAYLOR,

April 21.-tf. Executor of E. A. Burke, dec'd.

Things Wise and Other

—Death must be a blessing, for it our enemies cease to hate he and to love us the more.

—Wanted—A gentleman who ing to a toast, does not wish the fallen into better or more able

—A wag says of women: T we give love; to her beauty, to her hoops the whole pavement.

—A woman may forgive her having a new house, husband for having a new bonnet when she none—never!

—At fifteen, girls think that fect; at twenty, they believe it at thirty, they have some doubt and at forty they have no faith of the sort.

—Cowper says that "the tear with success may be followed, a smile." If it is a woman's haps is unnecessary; you can with a dress.

—The dearest word in our Love. The greatest word is word expressing the shortest Now. The three make the sweetest duty of man.

—Three things a lady cannot She cannot pass a millinery stopping. 2d. She cannot see without asking the price. 3d. see a baby without kissing it.

—We once heard of a Kentuck amazing strength was attended consequences. He was cutting bread, when the knife slipped self and two men behind him.

—The most easily digested yet known are sweet apples cabbage sliced in vinegar, and the most indigestible are boiled pork. The former require an hour latter five.

—A sailor, who had lately sea, was at one of the stations couple of young ladies on the attentively, when he presently "Have the women got so lazy have bags to carry their hair in?"

—A hack in Boston proceeding pot, became mixed up with a sion, and as it turned off into was followed by about half of the The drivers of the funeral hacks cover their mistake till the head part of the procession were hopeless

—A traveler, being at a coffee some gentlemen, was largely credulity of the company. "Why say all these wonders happened, quired a gentleman present. "I tell say," replied the traveler; "but on the Continent—Russia, I think should rather think Italy," returned other.

—An old lady hearing the word dle" used, asked the meaning of was told it signified to run. friend calling on her, observed grandson with his arm in a sling quired what the matter was. The said that he had been making a that the knife slipped and "skedaddled to his hand.

—In a village in Southern Missouri days ago, a nice young man paraded him to scare a Dutchman. Teutonic gentleman says: "I yust mine vagon nat vip der ghost all I would vip him if he vas a white yard." Some one asked by what ailed his black eye, and he said heard bad news from Germany.

—A notorious tippler was staggering along in his usual inebriated he stepped upon a grating which vertently out of place. The result he and the grating disappeared in lar. After picking himself up, looked around to take a survey of when he espied the grating, which hold of, with the remark: "Well made a gridiron by the operation.

—The following dialogue occurred, a short time since, between examiner and a pupil in a school bury, England: "Now, then, tell of the grammar class." First boy—I be, sir." Examiner—"Well, boy, can you tell me what vowels are?" First boy—"Vowels, sir? Yes, can." Examiner—"Tell me, what are vowels?" First boy—"Vowels chickens."

CHAIR MANUFACTORY

WM. P. PATTO

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS

such as common Windsor Chairs, Fancy Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Buckeye Chairs, Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,

Cane Seat Chairs,

ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

SPRING SEAT CHAIRS,

Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.

CABINET FURNITURE

of every description and of the latest

STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Tastes of all,

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public age. Clinton Street, Johnstown, Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

FIRST NATIONAL

Saddle & Harness Shop

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

The subscriber has commenced business at his Old Stand on High street, West Johnstown, opposite the Union School House, Johnstown, Pa., where he is manufacturing and keeping on hand to fill all orders in his line at greatly reduced prices. Desirous of patronage from all former patrons and the public generally, I invite them to call, with a view of saving money for themselves, as I will positively furnish the best and cheapest work that is or can be made in this or adjoining counties. Call and see me and learn my of my work and prices

M. M. O'NEIL.

Ebeneburg, March 10, 1870.-tf.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL

(*Conducted on the European Plan.*)

405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, opposite UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, Pa.

JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.

This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR

No. 429 Liberty Street,

OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

[je.11.-1y.] [FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.